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See Fifth Page.

TOLEDO BLADE

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COUPON No. 21

This Coupon, returned to us with 10 cents, is good for Part II of "The Man of Galilee." Write your name and address plainly. Address "Premium Department," The Blade, Toledo, O.

Poetry.

DOWN ON THE EIGHT-MILE.

Talk about your shuckin' corn! Why, there's nary
A man on the whole bloomin' prairie
Could keep in shootin' distance of my son Jake.
Why, I've seen that there feller take
Six rows at a time when he was feelin'
Just right for doin' a good day's peelin'
Of nubbins, 'nd big ears—all corn in his way.
I've seen that feller do it many a day
Down on the Eight-Mile.

Ever been down on the Eight-Mile perarie?
Down where the Trough boys used to be very
Hi-fa-lutin', and right in the middle
Of the dance to the music of Dutch Funk's fiddle
Down where the corn grows twenty foot tall,
'Nd it yields so plenty they don't git it all
Without rentin' a pasture to crib the crop in?
Stranger, you've missed it if you haven't been
Down on the Eight-Mile.

Jake never weren't so tremendiously stout;
So when he heard fellers a-talkin' about
A man up in Cissna shuckin' ten wagon loads
And luggin' it eight miles on the awfullest roads,
Why, that stumped Jake. He hasn't recovered;
He goes mopin' around just like some lovers'd
Been give the mitten by one of our girls.
He don't go nowhere, and thinks all the world's
Down on the Eight-Mile.

It's just ruined that boy, that corn shuckin' lie.
He says he thinks every man that goes by
Is a-lookin' at him with a look of scorn,
And he 'most wishes he'd never been born.
I've managed to git him to do part of the feedin',
But what we're to do when we come to needin'
More hands on the farm is what bothers me,
Unless he marries the best girl he kin see
Down on the Eight-Mile.
—George R. Deatrich, in Hoopeston (Ill.) Herald.

KEEPING UP THE BLUFF.

When a woman goes out shopping
With a high and mighty air,
And a purse between her fingers
That would make an Astor stare,
Ten to one that she can carry
All her parcels in her muff,
Don't imagine she's been buying;
She is keeping up the bluff.

When you see a third-rate actor
Standing just outside of Del's
With a "get up" that is louder
Than the chime of many bells,
Don't imagine he's been dining
Where's he's had to yield the "stuff."
That is part of the profession,
To be keeping up a bluff.

When the girl behind the counter
Tells you, with a manner meek,
That it's hard to keep on living
On a paltry six per week,
Don't be fresh and wink so rudely,
Or laugh slyly up your cuff;
She may wear a sealskin ulster,
But she's keeping up the bluff.

When the girl that you are courting
Tells you that it is not right
To be always wanting kisses
And a-squeezing her so tight,
Don't get scared about your manners;
Rest assured they're right enough;
She is not opposed to kisses;
She's just keeping up the bluff.

When you're sitting with a party
'Round the table in a ring,
And your hand shows four good aces
And a solitary king,
Don't neglect to bet your money,
Tho' your luck is running tough,
For the chances are you'll win it,
Just by keeping up the bluff.
—New York World.

Our Storiette.

How It Happened.

Atherley and I have rooms and a clerk in the Temple; at least, we refer to him as a clerk, but we pay him on the understanding that he is a boy. As he chiefly employs himself with the reading of tidbit literature, perhaps he has not much to complain of on that score; beside he goes home about 5 o'clock. He had been gone a good couple of hours the other night, and Atherly had turned out for a stroll before dinner, when an odd thing happened. It was half dozing in the twilight, when it seemed to me that a shapely young woman of very pleasing aspect glided into the room. I thought of making some remark, but nothing very striking or pirate occurred to me; I supposed I was most likely dreaming. When she stole up behind me on tip-toe and put two soft, white little hands over my eyes, I felt sure of it.

"So, ho! Master Charlie," said a mirthful girlish voice, very sweet, merry and low, "so I've caught you napping; confess I've surprised you."

She certainly had. But I knew now I must be fast asleep, especially as my name is not Charley. Atherley's happens to be, I believe, but that seemed to me—in my pleasant dream—a perfectly irrevalent thing. It is strange what queer, disconnected notions cross moe's minds in dreams. I snored gently—very gently.

"Poor old fellow!" she cooed, with a little motherly sort of inflection. "He actually is asleep!" (I should just think I was) and she smoothed back the hair from my forehead. It felt very nice, and I thought it would not be amiss to slumber a little longer. This was prudent on my part as I found when my dream-visitant bent down over the back and arm of the chair and her lips touched my forehead. I am glad to think that even in a dream the politeness my governess took such pains to instill into me did not fail me. I instantly returned the salute on her lips, drawing her forward by the hand at the same moment. I thought the hand while I meditated upon the best way of waking without altogether losing the advantage of my nap. The hand, which returned my manly pressure very gently, seemed a sort of assurance that reality was mixed up in the business in some queer, fantastic way.

"Oh, Charlie, you naughty boy, you were shamming after all! Why, why, it isn't—"

"I beg your pardon," said I, rising in the half dusk, but retaining the hand, "are you a burglar?"

"Good heavens!" said my sweet visitant, with a piteous little accent of fright, "I thought you were my cousin, Charlie Atherley," and I could see she was blushing red as the sunset.

"Dear me," said I, "how very odd! Please don't be alarmed by my simplicity, don't know what's been happening, but I suppose I must have been asleep. Atherley will be back in half a minute. You'll wait for him, won't you?"

"I must," said she, smiling, "if you still take me for a burglar and hold my hand like this."

I had retained it in that unconscious fashion in which one does such things; but, of course, at this I dropped it at once and apologized.

"Oh!" she said, with an embarrassed little laugh, "it's you who ought to be angry with me for giving you such a fright."

I assured her that it didn't matter in the least; would she not take a seat while I lit the lamp? "Oh, pray, don't trouble," said she. "I really don't think I ought to wait here for my cousin."

"Oh, but he'd be awfully annoyed if you didn't," said I. "But you see," with a sweet little roguish smile and the head bent and eyes became all the brighter for the dusk—"I don't really know you." "If that's all," said I, "I'll go out and leave the rooms to you," and I moved towards the door, "I couldn't think of turning you out," said she, also moving towards the door. She groped in the dark and nearly stumbled, caught her and guided her back. "Come," I said, "let me lead you to a seat and then I'll go; I can't let you go, you know." "I'm afraid I'm a horrid nuisance to you," said she. "Not at all," said I; "I can easily go away until Atherley comes in." "Oh, no, pray don't," said she, gently detaining me—owing to the difficulty of guiding a stranger in the darkness I had kept her hand in mine—"we'll wait for Charlie together."

I get on very well with Atherley, but at that moment I confess I felt sorry to think how soon I should in probability see him again. Just then a very serious problem was disturbing me. I wanted to light the lamp so as to observe Atherley's cousin a little more nearly, and yet I didn't want to dispel that confidential atmosphere which is so agreeably induced by half-lights; besides, I was reluctant to disturb our mutual position. Fortunately Atherley's cousin drew me out of the dilemma. She said she was quite glad to get cool after the start she had had. I suggested that, if that was so, it would be well to draw near the open window. "The lamp makes everything so much hotter," I remarked, "but it is quite light over there." She agreed with me and we took the settee—which just holds two comfortably—over against the west side. I saw at once that she was as pretty as she was unexpected. Then I inquired delicately into the nature of that "start" she had referred to.

She was reluctant to say much, and yet her evasions showed that she was not a little anxious and nervous still; "You know, Mr. ——, Mr. ——," "Harry," said I. "Mr. Harry, it was so upsetting to me—" "That I should take you for a burglar; of course, of course, your child," said I in a fatherly way, stroking her hand to reassure her.

"What made you think so?" said she nervously.

"Well," said I, "the fact was, I had the most curious mixture of a dream, Miss—— Miss——" "Ethel Pentreath." "Well, Miss——Ethel——" "You must not call me that," she interposed. "Oh! I beg your pardon," said I, "but I thought Charlie always did." "Ah! Charlie. Yes; but he's my cousin." "Oh, well," said I, "Charlie and I are just like brothers, you know." "Oh, well, Mr. Harry——" "Charlie doesn't call me 'Mr.,' you know, and you are almost like a cousin to me through him." "But the dream? the dream?" with a little frown and a tap of the daintiest foot that ever entered the old temple.

"I dreamt," said I, "some one was touching me." "Touching you?" "Like this," said I, just stroking back her hair from her forehead. She gave a little shiver and a nervous laugh. "How ridiculous!—but please go on with the dream and leave my hair alone." "I beg your pardon," said I, "but I only did that to explain. I am often absent-minded and I forgo for a moment it was not the dream again."

"Oh, it's of no consequence," said Ethel; "but what happened then?"

"Why, then, she——"

"Oh, it was a she——"

"It was my great grandmother."

"Your great-grandmother?" with a queer note of relief and annoyance in her voice, "how very odd to dream of the old lady!"

"Not at all odd, and not at all old, as it happens. There is a painting of her at home, done when she was about—about—about 20, I should suppose. She died soon after, but the face has ever been an ideal one to me."

"What was she like?" asked Ethel, eagerly.

I described as nearly as I could the fair face so close to mine. I trust my great-grandmother's ghost will pardon the liberty; the fact is, I had never seen or thought of her till that moment, but it seemed to me that for the honor of the family I ought not to depict her as absolutely plain. "It was a singularly beautiful face," I said musingly, "I have long hoped to meet one like it."

"How strange and interesting!" murmured Ethel, quite gently, a trifle perplexed and, I think, a trifle pleased; "and the rest of your dream?"

"The shining eyes came closer to me, and then the red lips——"

"I don't think you need show me quite so graphically, Mr. Harry—then you woke up and took your great-grandmother for a burglar, and were disappointed to find it was only me."

I hastened to assure her that I found her society preferable to even that of my hypothetical great-grandmother, and that I hardly cared for a burglar much. She suggested that now perhaps I had better light the lamp. "Charlie will be back soon, and he will be able to see us." I had not the least desire for Charlie to see us, but I knew her advice was sound. "I suppose," I said, "you've known your cousin Charlie all your life; you are engaged——"

"Oh, now, my grandmother—I live with her, you know—always says that cousins oughtn't to marry." "I entirely agree with her," said I eagerly; "I hold very strong opinions on the subject." (I discovered this curiously enough, just at that moment. It seemed to me so monstrous a thing to unite a fair, spiritual, dainty little thing like this to my rather thick-headed, easy-going friend.) "I have known terribly unfortunate results——" And I discoursed fervently and earnestly for a few moments about the misery I had seen. I had no doubt I might have seen it had I used my opportunities—arising from such unions. I forgot all about the lamp. "I am sure cousins ought not to marry," I concluded.

"Perhaps you are right," said Ethel. "I don't want to be unkind to poor Charlie, of course, but after all I do believe such near relatives ought not to marry."

"Certainly cousins ought never to marry," said I.

"By Jove! I declare I agree with you," said Atherley's unengaging voice from the darkness. "Cousins ought certainly not to marry!"

"Oh, Charlie, how you frightened me!" cried Ethel, starting up. "I declare——"

But the uncivil brute had gone out under cover of the gloom, as he came in, with the difference that he banged the door behind him. We were left alone together, and she was sobbing in the darkness. I endeavored to console her. Any man would have had the common decency to do so much in my place except an uncouth bear like Atherley. Some portion of my ministering was curiously, at the end of my dream, only pleasanter. I am glad to say that my persevering efforts were not altogether unsuccessful.

Atherley and I don't share rooms now. My wife lives with me, in my chambers in the Temple. We have had to give the clerk a rise, in consequence of the fact that he leaves earlier than of old.

A GIGANTIC TREE.

The Section of It Now in the Central Park Museum.

This drawing was made from the great section of a giant tree now on exhibition in the Jessup collection at Central Park museum. It is 50 feet in circumference. For 150 feet it towered

aloft without a branch just a tall column. The specimen at the museum is perfectly marvelous and when groups of people are standing before it, then one gets some idea of its enormous size, which figures do not give. It was brought to the museum at a great deal of expense and trouble and unless I am mistaken, it is the only specimen on exhibition in the United States.—Scientific American.

IRVING'S NAUGHTY LEGS.

They Helped to Puzzle a Scotch Clergyman.

Some time ago, when Henry Irving was in Edinburgh, a Scotch clergyman came and informed him that he was to attend the theater that week for the first time in his life, to see one of the Lyceum productions.

Irving felt duly flattered, and so expressed himself; but the divine, after a certain amount of stammering, confessed that he did not wish to see a play in which there was a ballet.

Irving, greatly puzzled, informed him that there was no dancing in the plays he was then producing, but that, according to the slang of the "profession," the supernumeraries of both sexes were technically called "the ballet," and hence probably arose his visitor's mistake.

The worthy man's face beamed, says the San Francisco Argonaut, and he took an affectionate leave of his host; but at the door he was seized with misgivings and suddenly demanded, point-blank:

"If there is no ballet, Mr. Irving, why do people talk so much about your legs?"

Irving's answer has not been chronicled.

TRILBYS IN TAN.

Society Girls Who Pose at the Michaux Club.

There are crowds of pretty women to be seen daily at the Michaux Club, says the New York Journal.

Of course it is known that this is always a popular resort for lovers of the wheel, but that is not altogether the attraction.

New York society belles are in a state of anxiety.

Each one wants to know exactly how the other is going to dress for the wheel in the forthcoming season.

There is a decided tendency to bloomers among the fair riders, but each one is wondering just how up to date her companion's costume will be before she orders her own.

There are several of the girls who have described their dresses already.

They are looked upon as the leaders of the fashion in matters pertaining to the wheel.

One dress is especially fetching.

It is made of dark gray serge and black satin. The bloomers are of satin with slashings of tan colored leather.

Tan colored gaitors complete the costume.

Several of society's fairest cyclers will have their costumes modeled very much on these lines.

TOO TAME FOR HER.

A New York Belle Leaves St. Peter to Go Back Home Again.

She reached the pearly gates and handed in her credentials, says the New York World. There was the sound of welcome music, and then the August figure of St. Peter appeared to bid her welcome.

"One moment, please," whispered the beautiful society belle, craning her neck so that she could get a glimpse of the golden streets beyond.

"What's the matter?" interposed St. Peter in amazement. "You are welcome. Your credentials are A1, your record is without a stain. Come in!"

But the child of Murray Hill demurred, still trying to peer through the gates ajar. "Everybody seems to dress alike in there."

"Certainly, my child."

"Dear me, how stupid! Have you no Felix, no Worth, no Paris, nothing to set the styles whatever?"

"We have no styles, my child."

"And you breakfast, lunch, take 5 o'clock tea, dine, sup, and all in one and the same gown day after day?"

"Most assuredly we do."

"And there is not even an occasional relief in the way of yachting, cycling, coaching, tennis, or other sporty costume?"

"Indeed, there is none, my child."

"And the halos are all of the same size, quality and artistic effect?"

"Absolutely identical."

"And the men go to dinner in the very same clothes they fox-hunt, football and cycle in?"

"We have neither those pleasures nor their appropriate costumes, my child."

"Bless me what a play! I don't see as there is any opportunity for me to show my superior birth, breeding and education without dress and lots of it. Let me see. Is it too late to go back to the earth for a few years more to recover from this shock?"

"You might try. Take the Biela comet at 2:10. You may be in time to intercept your own funeral."

"Then I'll make a dash for it. At least the earth isn't monotonous, even if it is very naughty in spots. Really, my dear saint, you will have to revise your whole dress code if you expect to catch any of our set, 'pon my soul you must. Good bye. You needn't stop the comet, thanks; I am used to the Broadway cable cars. Good morning!"

* * * * * * *

Extract from morning paper:

"Another remarkable case of suspended animation is reported in one of the swellest Murray Hill circles—a young society belle, who barely escaped being buried alive," etc., etc.

Not Much Chance.

The visitor came into the office of a country paper in a distillery district of Kentucky with a notice in his hand.

"I want to put an advertisement in the paper," he said.

"Not any more, I reckon, than I want you to put it in," responded the editor with editorial earnestness not unusual on such occasions. "What is it?"

"Some fellow in Missouri sends it to me. He wants to exchange a farm he owns out here for whisky."

"Well, of course," sighed the editor, "we'll print it, but it won't do any good. We have too many people right here around us who are trying to exchange their farms for whisky, and on the instalment plan, too."—Detroit Free Press.

That Chilly Feeling.

"I wish I had a thermometer," the young man sighed moodily to his friend at the club.

"Can't you suffer enough from the cold without measuring it?"

"Did you find it cold, too?"

"Certainly."

"Well, it's a comfort to have your curiosity satisfied. I have just proposed to the dearest girl in the world for the eleventh time; and I didn't know whether it was the way she treated me or the general atmospheric condition that ailed me."—Washington Star.

Proof Positive.

Stage Manager—The audience is calling for the author.

Manager—All right. Go out and announce that he is in the audience somewhere, but you don't know where.

Stage Manager—But perhaps he isn't in the audience.

Manager—Don't be a fool! Who else would have started the call?—New York World.

A Fighting Chance.

Little G. W. Mokely—Poppy, why did yo' call me George Washington?

Mr. Mokely—Kase George Washington was de father ob dis country, chile.

Little G. W.—And will I be de father ob dis country some day, poppy?

Mr. Makely—How does I know? Dey say history repeats itself.—Puck.

An Even Question.

First Brooklynite—You must attend the meeting of our literary society. Now we have a subject for debate.

Second Brooklynite—What is it?

First Brooklynite—"Is it more dangerous to live in Brooklyn when the trolley cars are running than when they are not?"—Puck.

WORKING A NEW DODGE.

Looked Honest, but the Shop Girl Said It Was Not.

"I tell you, I gave you fifty cents!"

"Excuse me, madam, but you are mistaken. It was only a quarter that you gave me."

"It was a fifty-cent piece, and I insist on having the proper change!"

"Well, madam, I will send up to the cashier's desk and verify my statement."

"Very well. I will wait."

A pencilled note traveled over the trolley, and presently returned with the indorsement: "The coin was twenty-five cents."

"I believe that you took my fifty cents and put a quarter in place of it," said the well-dressed customer, who had bought some trifle at the pins and needles counter.

The young woman behind the counter flushed and replied indignantly:

"That is not true and you know it is not true. You gave me a quarter of a dollar."

"You are impertinent as well as dishonest," responded the customer. "I shall address a complaint to the management on the subject!"

The young woman behind the counter turned wearily to another person who was awaiting attention. Said the latter:

"I hope that she will not make trouble for you."

"I guess not," was the reply. "She was only bluffing."

"But she thought that she did not get her right change."

"Oh, no. I didn't believe that she thought anything of the kind."

"You do not mean, surely, that she was intentionally making a dishonest claim?"

"Yes, I do."

"Why?"

"It is a little dodge that is tried quite frequently. We caught a customer at it the other day—just set a little trap for her and sprung it."

"Did you have her arrested?"

"Oh, no. It does not pay the management of a dry goods shop to have people arrested, even if they should go so far as to steal things. We simply told her that her patronage was no longer desired."—Exchange.

KNEW THE VALUE OF SWEARING.

Testimony Given by a Kentucky Colored Brother.

What makes this story good is that it is true.

A lawsuit involving a barge had been brought. The plaintiff aimed to prove that the barge was so ill-constructed that when it was launched the middle sank nearly five feet deeper than the ends.

They depended a good deal on a colored man who can be called Charley, because that was his name. Charley was known to have said on a certain day that the barge had sunk fully five feet.

Indeed, he admitted as much to a lawyer who was attorney for the plaintiff. At the trial this was the way the questions and answers were put, says the Louisville Courier-Journal:

"Charley, how did the barge set on the water when it was launched?"

"Set like a duck, Jedge; jes' like a duck."

"But didn't you say on the 17th of last June that the barge had sunk fully five feet?"

"I mout hev, Jedge; I mout hev."

"Well, how does it happen, Charley, that on the 17th of last June the barge sank fully five feet, and now you say the barge floated like a duck?"

"Well, you see, Jedge, on the 17th of June 'er I was jes' a talkin', but now I'se a-swearin', Jedge; now I'se a-swearing.'"

AN AMERICAN FOREST BIRD.

A Singer Who Comes From Michigan by the Way of Berlin.

It was a subject of remark that the Abbey and Grau Opera company of this year had five American prima donne, says the New York Tribune. This was a gratifying state of things. The present German opera company at the Metropolitan is not so well supplied with American women, but it is not wholly without them. One that it has

MARCELLA LINDH.

is Miss Marcella Lindh, who has not yet been seen, but whose voice has been heard as the Forest Bird of "Siegfried."

Miss Lindh is a native of Kalamazoo. Her musical talent early manifested itself, and her parents took her abroad, where she received a training in music and languages. When but 14 years old the girl attracted attention by the pure quality of her voice. At the age of 17 she made her debut in Berlin as Suzanne in "The Marriage of Figaro." Here she also sang in "Rigoletto," "Carmen," "La Traviata" and "The Barber of Seville." Following this she traveled through Germany with much success, and three years ago returned to America. Since then she has devoted herself to concert singing.

Economizing the Time.

"We will wait a few minutes longer," said the pastor, "in order to give an opportunity for those who may wish to unite with the church to come forward and do so."

A solemn hush fell upon the congregation, but nobody moved.

At last a tall, slender, lantern-jawed long whiskered man sitting near the door rose up and said:

"While the young people in the audience are making up their minds on this all-important question, I should like to offer a few thoughts on the subject of free coinage."

Rural Liars.

Old Inhabitant (loafing at Cross Roads grocery)—Talkin' about the crop failures, I remember a time when people had to eat up all the farm stock and then live on the fodder wot they had saved for the cattle.

Older Inhabitant—Huh! That's nothin'. Why, I recollect the time when provisions got so scarce that the starvin' farmers had to go out an' shoot an amateur sportsman fer dinner, an' then cook him with the wood from the "No Trespass" signs.—New York Weekly.

A Natural Request.

A capital instance of child's logic is sent us by a correspondent: "In a letter just received from my son in New South Wales," she writes, "he mentions overhearing the following on board a steamer from Sydney to Melbourne: A very seasick little 4-year-old girl said to her mother: 'Oh, mamma, please do let the ship walk.'"—London Globe.

Tapped the Floor.

"Tell me, honestly," said the novel reader to the novel writer, "did you ever see a woman who stood and tapped the floor impatiently with her toe for several moments, as you describe?"

"Yes," was the thoughtful reply, "I did once."

"Who was she?"

"She was a clog dancer."—Washington Star.

Both Beasts and Men.

Charlemagne was fond of hunting.—Chicago Mail.

Our Serial Story.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U.S.A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

By W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER XXIII.

"If you have not been into any of our schools I will go into some of them with you to-day," Wayne said to me at the breakfast table the next morning. "It is about time that I was showing a little fresh interest in our school affairs, myself."

"What is there new about your schools?" I asked, tentatively. I was not enthusiastic over the prospect of listening to the a, b, abs of primary kids, or hearing about the rule of three from those a little larger grown.

"I do not know that I can explain it in a word," Wayne said. "But we dig down among the roots of things, and try to get a good broad foundation to start with, before we begin to shoot upward."

"You mean Greek roots, I suppose," I said, remembering Wayne's detestation of this kind of ancient wisdom.

"Hardly!" he answered. "But I tell you we do what is almost as startling as teaching Greek in a primary school. We put our children into some of the modern languages, and actually teach them to talk it, too, before we teach them very much English."

"How do you manage to do that?"

"It is easy enough. Do you realize that every child actually learns a language and learns it pretty thoroughly in the first two or three years of its life? It puts us older people to shame in this. We simply follow the same plan in teaching French or German in our schools. We give the child some idea of French, for instance, in the kindergarten, and then plunge it bodily into a French school with French teachers, French school books, even French companions, for French is forbidden during school hours. The children, either in French, they read and spell, and study Geography in French; they even sing in French. In fact we teach all the exact sciences in some foreign language. After a few years of this experience a child is in a position to actually enjoy the language to its heart's content. He is not like your school taught French scholars, by any means."

"Is that what you call going to the root of things?"

"Oh, no. That is only one of our flourishes, to teach the sleepy world what a little common sense will accomplish. In fact we build our school system upon common sense all the way through, just as we do everything else in Eden. We cast aside all conventional prejudices, and simply ask ourselves what it is that we want to teach our children. Then we go to work and build our system upon just that kind of a basis. Do we want our children to be strong, physically? Then we will make physical training a part of the basis of our system. For that reason we have movement and breathing exercises, and calisthenic drills, even our kindergartens, and supplement these, later, with regular physical culture and a military training. Do we want them to be strong, morally? Then we will teach them morals and look after their moral training very closely, in school and out of it. Do we want them to be polite and courteous, to be ambitious, to have perfect control of all their mental and moral powers? Then we will make all these things very prominent in their school life, and not take it for granted that they will imbibe these graces from the atmosphere or some other impossible source. Do we also want them to be well prepared for the real work of life? Then we will add a wise manual training to all the rest, and when they leave our schools they will not only be ready, but eager, for whatever work they may be called upon to do."

"Please tell me where the intellect comes in in all along the line, my boy. That is the warp, these other things are the woof. Together they make a magnificent garment, with no slits or rips in it. When a young man is covered with it he is perfectly clothed. He knows himself as well as a, b, c's."

"Stella was boasting of your military system, and insisted that I should ask you about it," I said. "What in the world do you want of a military training in a Garden of Eden? I can not understand that."

"We have only borrowed an old idea and applied it to a new use," he answered. "Do you realize just how much a West Point education puts into a man besides patriotism and the art of war? We take the system as a nucleus and build the moral faculties around it—fill the carcass of the dead lion with honey, in fact. We go much further than West Point does, but the idea is the same. We make men strong, self-reliant, exact, honest, in just the same way that they do. And the women, too, for that matter. There is no quality of manhood that we do not try to teach in this way, or in some other equally effective way. I believe that it would be utterly impossible for a child to go through our school system and come out a thief, or a rascal, or even a drunkard."

"It isn't the school that makes the criminal, but the home."

"That may all be, but the school has its part in the work of prevention. It is the duty of the state to protect itself from just such things as these. Did it ever occur to you that we are a nation of fools, and very short-sighted ones at that? There is no more reason why we should have criminals and vagabonds in our body politic than that a neat housekeeper should have a pile of dirt in one corner of her parlor with a broom standing in front of it. Why should there be an army of policemen in any city to keep a so-called Christian people in order? Is that the height of our boasted nineteenth century civilization?"

"I thought that the prevention of these things was usually left to the church?"

"Yes, it is! And between church and state we are like the man between two stools, bound to wallow in the mud until we can learn a little common sense and find out how to apply it to the plain, practical questions of our national life. Religion is left to the church in our system, and that is all right. But morality is fundamental. It does not do to leave a thing as vital as that to voluntary action. The state has no more business to shirk its duty in this respect and to allow the breeding and training of drunkards to go on than it has to allow the breeding of vipers or the spread of disease. One is just as much a disgrace as the other would be. What right have our large cities like New York to turn out their human vipers to prey upon humanity at large? Our slovenly and criminal methods for repressing sin, instead of eradicating it, would be ludicrous if they were not so fearfully significant. Man, we are a nation of criminals, and the poor fellows in jails and penitentiaries are only our victims."

"That is all right but how are you going to help it?"

"Just as we do in Eden. By making moral training the warp of the fabric of a child's education. When you have done that you can make the intellectual part of the fabric as strong and as beautiful as you please and the child will become a strong, fully developed man, and not a wise, weak fool."

"Say, Wayne, do any of your children burst?" I asked.

"Why do you ask that?"

"Oh, nothing. Only it seems to me that with French as a starter all you have told me about is filling, and a West Point military education in morals rammed down on top, that some of your children would go up in smoke if you were not careful."

Wayne laughed quietly. "There is no danger of that," he said. "The whole life of our children is a play. There is no wearying study in it anywhere. There is so much change that every thing is a delight. Or, rather, their lives are something better than a play. They are poems! And the best of all is that they are only the prelude to the real poems that come after it. I believe that my highest claim to honor will be that I have filled the lives of these people who are coming here with music and with song! Men say that the American epic has not yet been written. We are writing it here in Eden, not upon parchment or upon stone, but in the hearts of the people themselves. Man, did you ever imagine that we could have Heaven here, if we wished it, just as well as not?"

"I presume it is simply a matter of taste whether we will be devils and live in hell, or angels and live in heaven," I remarked. "But I think that I will go with you into your schools. If you have any way of changing vulgar fractions into music, and rascally kids into epic poems, I believe that I would like to inquire into it."

The journey through the schools was a revelation in many respects, but I believe that it was a greater surprise to Wayne than to me. I was taken into a mammoth nursery, and he told that even this was an important feature in the Eden child's education. There seemed to be babies everywhere, in cradles, in swings, upon the floor, and in the arms of attendants. There appeared to be so many of them that I could not understand where they all came from. "So it seems that you have fallen back upon the foundling asylums, after all," I said.

"No, sir!" Wayne answered, very decidedly. "Every one of these babies has a mother in this domicile or in one of the adjoining ones. We pick our parents here, man, and do not take the cast-off offspring of the dregs of humanity."

"Is it a day nursery, then? But I thought that you had no poor people in Eden who could not care for their own children. Or are you so anxious to get your mothers to work that you take their children away from them in this way. I always supposed that the mother's right was the best one to her child."

"Can you really think that we force the mothers to give up their children?" he asked, laughing merrily.

"Suppose you take the testimony of the mothers themselves upon that point," he said. "I presume you will not believe me. And you will have an opportunity to do it very soon, too, for it is after the mothers' quitting time. But while you speak of it, we do believe that society has a claim that comes before that of the mother's even. It has a right to protect itself from a mother's faults or failings."

"And that is what you are doing here, I presume."

"By no means. Our mothers are all sensible ones, and this nursery is in their own interest as you will very soon find out. It is only a part of our system for saving our women unnecessary work. One mother can take care of a dozen children, under a system, as well as each mother can take care of her own. And then we can pick out foster mothers and get just the ones who are best fitted for the work. Moreover, the babies themselves are happier. Did you ever see a happier lot of youngsters than these?"

"I presume not. I am not much on babies, anyway. I only ask that they may be kept away from me. But I do not see that you have made out a very strong case, after all, for taking these babies away from their natural guardians. I'll stick up for the mothers still."

"You had better wait and see if you have them on your side or not, old fellow," he said. "There is Mrs. Henry, one of our editors, you know. Suppose you ask her."

The mothers had already begun to come in for their children. I watched them with a good deal of interest as they seized their babies and pressed them to their bosoms in an apparently rapturous delight. It seemed to disprove Wayne's theory that they were pleased at the separation, but I discreetly held my peace until I should have an opportunity to prove my position. But as I looked a queer conceit came over me. "Do these mothers ever make a mistake?" I asked, turning to Wayne.

He went off into one of his laughing fits. A comely young mother who was just about to pounce upon one of the children, stopped and looked at him in surprise. "Mrs. Henry," he called to her, "my friend thinks that you may be making a mistake. Are you sure that you are getting the right baby?"

"As if I did not know!" she exclaimed, seizing her child and cooing toward us. "Cannot you see the resemblance, Mr. Brown?"

"I think I can. But Mr. Morrison is taking a rather unfair advantage of me. I was only asking about mothers in general. I am sure that I could not tell one baby from another among so many."

She was kissing her baby eagerly. "What do you think of him, Mr. Brown?" she said, holding him up and challenging my admiration. "Isn't he the nicest boy that ever was?"

"My dear Mrs. Henry," I answered, "candor compels me to say—that he is!"

"You wanted to say something else! You know you did!"

"Upon my word, Mrs. Henry, I was only judging the child by its mother!"

"Flatterer!" she exclaimed. "And that is just as bad!"

She was turning from me with a pretty blush, when I called after her, "Stop a minute, please, Mrs. Henry," I said. "I have been accusing my friend Wayne, with cruelty to mothers and children, both, because of this separation, and he insists that I shall ask you what you think of it. Now am I not right? Do you really like to be separated from your children in this way?"

"Right? Why, it is heavenly to have a place like this where we can leave our babies for a part of the day and have them cared for so splendidly. Do you think that we want to be baby tenders for every blessed minute of our lives, master? Do we have anything else to do or not?"

"Pardon me, but isn't that a rather unmotherly expression?" I asked, unwilling to give up my case so easily.

"You are an old cynic, anyway!" she exclaimed, but with an exculpatory laugh. "Don't the rich people all have their day nurseries? Only they have them in the house, and some of them do not see as much of their children as we do!"

"Pardon me once more, Mrs Henry," I said. "You have convinced me that I know nothing at all about the matter. Please, may I kiss your baby?"

She held up her child to me in order that I might make atonement and then she ran laughing away. I turned to Wayne. "I am fully satisfied," I said. "You seem to have a wonderful way of confounding a fellow and upsetting all of his previous notions."

"And you have a wonderful way of getting around the ladies and getting them all in love with you!" he exclaimed.

It was late that night before I entered Stella's wide open door. I could not well go upon her own terms; I did not at first care to go upon any other. I was not angry with her—I had repented of that—but I was angry at my fate for having placed me in a position where I had known a woman like Stella Vernon, and knowing that she had more than a passing interest in me, to feel myself so impotent before her and so little able to mould her to my purposes.

Wayne left me alone, as usual, not knowing of any reason why I should not entertain myself as I had been doing. I did not feel like going into the public parlors and so I wandered about in some of the more deserted corridors. Two or three times I stopped in front of Stella's door and listened to her playing. There was nothing in that seemed to say that she missed me. Once I heard a gladsome thrill as though her heart was glad and free from care. At that I started on again, savagely, feeling decidedly resentful against her because she was so happy and unconcerned while I, just outside her door, was feeling so miserable.

At length I gave up the contest with myself and entered. I passed the closed door of the parlor and stopped as usual upon the threshold of the open archway. There was a distinct air of reproach in the glance which Stella turned toward me. "You are a very late caller, Mr. Brown," she said. "You surely cannot complain that my doors were not open to you to-night."

"No. But I could not come to you upon the terms you seem to insist upon and so I staid away," I answered, crossly, quite ready to quarrel with her if she would give me the opportunity.

"But you have repented?" she asked quickly.

"Oh, no. I am only here on sufferance," I answered. "If you do not care for my company please send me away."

"I shall not send you away, Mr. Brown. Did I not make that clear to you last night?"

"Yes. But under the circumstances I ought to have grace enough to keep myself away, but it seems that I have not done so."

"Have you really given the battle up and abandoned the field?" she asked, smiling. "If you have I am not sure but that I will enter it myself and become a suitor in my turn. If I should you certainly would not be ungallant enough to refuse me?"

"I should be compelled to do so, Miss Vernon, under the terms with which you insist upon."

"Why, may I ask?" she said, still retaining the playful address in which she had been speaking.

"My reasons will doubtless seem tame and insufficient when expressed in words," I said, speaking quite seriously. "But it is not a little thing to give up everything that I have gained in life and for which I have slaved for the last ten years, my profession, my position in society and my prospects, even for your love. I have chosen my life work and I must abide by it."

"Your life work, Mr. Brown? For whom, may I ask? Please do not accuse me of discourtesy in asking that question?"

"For you, if you will accept a part in it, Miss Vernon."

"But if I will not?"

"Oh, well, for myself, then. I see what you are insisting upon. You are bound to probe my motives to the very bottom. They only constitute another sin in your sight, I suppose."

"You intend to live for yourself, it seems, Will you pardon me, Mr. Brown, if I say that I am not anxious to help you in that particular ambition?"

"Please remember that I am anxious that you shall have a very large part in it, Miss Vernon."

"Yes, but as an adjunct to your ambition and to your wealth. A partner, perhaps, and yet a partner in your selfishness. Your world would contain but we two, and no more."

"Oh, come now!" I exclaimed. "I will let you see a few people, and will give you money to feed a few beggars with, if you wish. If I should get too rich I will found a college of some sort for you. A woman's college, if you say so."

"Another monument to your selfishness. 'The Brown University for Rich Young Women,' perhaps." She was smiling pleasantly, and in a way that saved me from entirely losing my temper.

"Stella Vernon, if you can analyze and dissect love in that way, I fear that your love would be a barren possession!" I exclaimed.

"And I am very sure that I could make it both a fruitful field and a very garden of flowers for the one whom I should choose, Mr. Brown. But the bond between us would need to be something more than that of a selfish love."

"What more is the love of any one?" I cried. "We love our own. What do we care for others? For a penny we get rid of a beggar, and for a penny we hire a friend. The one who has the most favors to give can keep his friends the longest."

"Is not Wayne Morrison's love something more than that?" she asked quietly.

"Wayne Morrison is a crank!" I declared. "There are a few like him in the world, but not many."

"Granted," she said. "But it seems to me that I should much prefer to take my place with the few rather than with the many. I am not sure that I am not willing to give up anything that may seem wise or best in the matter. If your ambitions were like those of your friend I am sure that I would be willing to go with you to the world's end, if I accepted you, and it seemed necessary. I am only insisting that if I make sacrifices they shall be made in a cause that shall satisfy my conscience, as well as my heart."

"Does not my love count for anything at all?"

"Certainly it counts. But love is not everything. Conflict is always the death of love. Where there is not perfect concord, love must quickly fade. Must the woman give up everything and become a slave simply because the man professes to love her?"

"Stella Vernon, I love you!" I cried, realizing my impotency in argument, and rashly determined to put everything to the test since I was well assured from her words and manner that she really loved me. "I can offer you nothing but my love, it seems, but does not that comprehend everything? Will you be my wife? Please forget your rhapsodies and answer me as your heart dictates!"

She looked at me in a pleading way. "Please do not compel me to answer that question to-night, Mr. Brown," she said. "I do not wish to answer it rashly. I am anxious to have this very serious matter settled so that there will be no vain regrets upon either side. You have several days in Eden yet. Why should you not give us both the benefit of them?"

"Because to-morrow you

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Ohio's Official Vote, 1894.

J. R. S., Ossawatomie, Kas.: Below is given the official vote of Ohio for Secretary of State, by counties, at the election held on November 6, 1894:

COUNTIES.	Samuel M. Taylor. Republican.	Lemo Prohibition.	Milton Turner. Democratic.	Mark G. McCaslin. Peoples.	Charles R. Martin.
Adams	2,978	2,670	354		109
Allen	5,581	5,395	307		781
Ashland	3,688	2,935	522		115
Ashtabula	5,744	921	372		897
Athens	4,445	1,163	300		824
Auglaize	2,354	2,953	78		222
Belmont	5,417	4,663	506		723
Brown	2,735	3,213	135		129
Butler	5,334	7,603	141		351
Carroll	2,155	1,019	144		326
Champaign	3,561	1,725	224		144
Clarke	6,363	2,289	527		902
Clermont	3,733	3,238	572		156
Clinton	3,360	1,282	208		106
Columbiana	6,653	2,743	982		2,200
Coshocton	3,267	1,978	115		126
Crawford	3,455	3,257	119		883
Cuyahoga	30,868	18,257	1,312		4,553
Darke	3,899	4,229	351		57
Defiance	2,291	2,353	110		716
Delaware	3,229	1,551	294		284
Erie	3,115	2,733	163		554
Fairfield	3,036	1,936	187		200
Fayette	2,546	1,797	158		139
Franklin	15,360	13,648	589		1,120
Fulton	2,660	1,189	201		272
Gallia	2,328	1,103	98		106
Geauga	2,055	342	115		143
Greene	3,960	1,247	342		240
Guernsey	3,397	1,870	156		541
Hamilton	42,829	20,329	527		4,227
Hancock	4,602	3,415	425		656
Hardin	3,750	2,386	252		301
Harrison	2,685	1,558	587		164
Henry	2,291	2,314	137		224
Highland	3,221	2,008	260		294
Hocking	2,188	1,806	124		592
Holmes	1,112	2,443	152		143
Huron	3,998	1,762	238		482
Jackson	3,155	1,146	152		618
Jefferson	4,880	1,962	459		400
Knox	3,476	2,853	306		163
Lake	2,619	474	169		112
Lawrence	4,019	1,576	212		261
Licking	5,657	3,955	138		3 2
Logan	3,657	1,273	172		200
Lorain	5,082	1,823	311		92
Lucas	11,740	6,584	277		1,225
Madison	2,505	1,725	157		57
Mahoning	6,113	4,033	285		690
Marion	3,636	2,000	297		229
Medina	2,851	1,005	218		232
Meigs	3,856	1,244	118		585
Mercer	1,937	3,092	58		271
Miami	4,710	2,188	397		508
Monroe	1,529	2,333	93		247
Montgomery	14,240	12,078	373		1,672
Morgan	2,326	1,333	278		963
Morrow	2,251	1,098	273		208
Muskingum	5,337	4,324	523		504
Noble	2,374	1,515	168		179
Ottawa	1,952	2,267	42		115
Paulding	3,277	2,522	161		141
Perry	2,576	1,726	176		543
Pickaway	2,958	3,271	213		47
Pike	1,884	1,547	70		58
Portage	3,119	1,472	263		657
Preble	3,647	2,068	287		62
Putnam	2,547	3,126	183		263
Richland	4,289	4,412	228		456
Ross	5,101	3,786	180		48
Sandusky	3,182	3,300	141		242
Scioto	4,228	1,528	253		253
Seneca	4,289	4,113	264		685
Shelby	2,194	2,420	118		234
Stark	8,896	5,051	780		4,093
Summit	6,054	3,276	470		2,448
Trumbull	5,678	4,312	347		501
Tuscarawas	3,159	4,164	274		986
Union	3,029	1,951	253		281
Van Wert	3,505	2,956	193		71
Vinton	1,924	1,338	71		87
Warren	3,491	1,761	174		14
Washington	4,900	2,723	189		288
Wayne	3,907	3,781	508		579
Williams	2,674	1,625	147		596
Wood	5,233	3,436	589		324
Wyandot	2,078	2,293	116		391
Totals	413,988	276,902	23,237	49,495	

Plurality ..137,086

Election of Senators.

A. M. L., Williamstown, O., writes: "I would very much like to know the reasons for the present method of electing Senators of the United States. I am conservative, and wish very much to ascertain all I can in advocating and supporting the present method, which I believe is the correct method."

In the convention that framed the constitution there was great difference of opinion as to the mode which should be adopted for electing United States Senators. Some were in favor of a nomination by state legislatures and an election from these nominees by the federal House of Representatives; others favored having the president appoint from those nominated by the state legislatures; others wanted them chosen by the federal House of Representatives; others favored election by the people. This last view had but few supporters, however.

The theory of our government is that the House of Representatives represents the people; its members are apportioned according to population, and are elected by the people direct. The Senate represents the states, not the people. It was intended to put a check on popular excitement and prejudice, which may arise over any question. The Representatives might bow to the storm of popular opinion, fearing defeat from their constituents if they did not. The Senate was relied on to check this. Its members are not chosen by the people, but by the legislature, and they have longer terms of office than the Representatives. This provision is one of those checks and balances of the constitution which have given it its permanence, and to the people the blessing of a form of government they believe in. I believe in the present method because we believe, in the choice of a Senator, the people of the several political divisions of the state should have the right to express their choice separately through their legal representatives, as they do in making laws, and not be overwhelmed by a mere weight of numbers that might control in one and only in one, and possess interests and cherish ambitions unlike those of all the other sections of the commonwealth.

A Tyro's Questions.

J. O. M., Sheldon, O.: Your statements are to some extent false. Gold was never "nearly out of use" as money—never at any period for many centuries. Gold was not demonetized in European countries, as you state. We do not understand what you mean by saying that "gold was cheaper than silver in India in 1852." Please state your authority for it. His further questions are:

"In 1814 it was impossible in London to raise any money whatever, on a sum of 50,000 pounds in silver."

"That famous lot of silver was bullion, and even if it had been coin, it would have been the same, for silver is not an unlimited legal tender in England. Hence it is not a money of final redemption. The statement does not mean that the silver was worth nothing; it was offered as security for a loan. But it could not be sold for gold, and hence was not accepted. It would have been the same with 50,000 pounds worth of wheat or of cotton, or of any other merchandise.

"During a similar crisis in Calcutta in 1861 it was equally impossible to raise even a single rupee on 20,000 pounds of gold."

The reason is exactly the same. Gold is not a legal tender in India. It is a silver standard country. So, in a panic, when money was scarce, because everybody who had it was holding to it tightly, the gold was not accepted as security for a loan, because it could not be sold promptly for legal tender money.

Silver Certificates.

J. D. W., Elbert, Colo., incloses a clipping from a Denver paper which says that "the United States treasury does not exchange gold for silver certificates, and neither has the secretary ever possessed any authority to pay silver certificates in gold." He then goes on to say: "As it is an assertion quite the opposite from that frequently made in The Blade, and elsewhere, please explain what is in error concerning 'all redemption by the government of silver certificates?'"

The Denver paper is quite right in its statements. You are wrong in saying The Blade ever asserted the contrary. We have, time and again, said that the United States treasury redeems greenbacks and Treasury notes of 1890 in gold, and that is perfectly true, and the Denver paper will not assert the contrary.

Your mistake is in not understanding what silver certificates are. We have four kinds of paper currency—silver certificates, silver certificates, greenbacks, and Treasury notes of 1890. Gold certificates and silver certificates are merely certificates that their face value in gold or in silver is on deposit in the Treasury. When you have a certificate entitling you to a silver dollar, the Treasury is not required, of course, to pay you a gold dollar. You have got silver certificates mixed up with the Treasury notes of 1890. The latter were issued to buy silver bullion under the Sherman law, and state on their face that they are payable in coin.

Court of the Star Chamber.

J. W. T., Makanda, Ill., writes: "Will you be kind enough to give us an account of what was called the 'Star Chamber?'"

The court of the Star Chamber was a tribunal famous in English history and mentioned as early as the reign of Edward III. It was so called because of the gilded stars on the ceiling of the old council chamber in the palace at Westminster, in which it sat. It was first formed to take cognizance of riots, perjury, the misbehavior of sheriffs and other offenses against the administration of justice. It sat without a jury. Gradually it extended its powers and became one of the most odious instruments in overthrowing the liberties of the people. It was finally abolished by act of parliament in 1641.

A Paraffine Candle.

W. M. G., Fairbury, Neb., writes to ask how long a paraffine candle will burn which is 4 feet high, 4 inches in diameter, and weighs 20 pounds.

There is no possible method of calculating how long it will take. The size of the wick is a very important consideration, as, if it has a large wick it will consume faster than if it has a small one. The only way to determine the question would be to make another candle of the exact size, including the wick, and test the matter.

This questioner is one of several who have written to rebuke us for not answering sooner. This is not our fault. Too many questions are asked us. We can give only a certain space to them, and we are weeks behind now. A part of the questions answered this week were received in January. We are trying to catch up, but see no likelihood of doing so at present. So questions must wait their turn.

Duty on Wire Nails.

O. W. and J. C. S., Fairbury, Neb., writes: "Was there any duty on wire nails before the McKinley bill was passed? If there was, when in what year was it passed? By a Republican or Democratic Congress? How much was the duty before the McKinley bill was passed?"

Yes. The tariff act of 1883, passed by a Republican Congress and signed by President Arthur, imposed a duty on wire nails. The McKinley law simply repeated the provisions of that law. The duty ranged, under both laws, 2 cents a pound on nails made of wire not lighter than No. 12 gauge; between Nos. 12 or 16 gauge, 2 1-2 cents a pound; lighter than No. 16, 4 cents a pound.

A Problem in Mensuration.

J. W. N., Spring Mills, O., sends this: "I have a board eight inches square (surface measure) cut in four pieces, which laid together is eight inches square. Now eight times eight is sixty-four square inches. If we take these same pieces, not increased nor diminished, but lay them to form a rectangle five inches wide and thirteen inches long, then we have five times thirteen inches in the board, or sixty-five square inches. Where do we gain a whole inch in so small a piece of board?"

We submit the question to our readers who are interested in such puzzles. We shall be glad to have a clear, concise solution and a diagram, for publication.

Census Reports.

D. L., West Cliff, Colo.: If your Representative cannot give you a copy of the reports of the census of 1890, write to "Public Printer, Washington, D. C.," inclosing 10 cents, which volume you want, and asking the price. He has a limited number of all general public documents to dispose of, we think, but you will have to pay for what you get of him.

J. M. S., Wheatland, Mo.: Your Representative in Congress will have a certain number of the census reports not yet issued for free distribution to his constituents. Write to him and make application for such of the forthcoming volumes as you desire. As for the previous volumes see reply above.

Norse Discovery of America.

G. B. T., Enid, Okla.: According to the Icelandic sagas, about 1001, Lief (pronounced Life) Erikson (that is, the son of Erik) set sail to visit a land to the westward of Iceland, said to have been discovered by Bjarni in 986. He touched at three places, which he named Helluland, Markland and Vinland. About 1002 Leif's brother, Thorvald, visited Vinland. Thorvald made several other voyages, and was killed by the natives in 1004. In 1007 Thorfinn Karlsefni, an Icelander, went to Vinland, and stayed three years. While there a son was born to him, whom he named Snorro.

Civil Service Examination.

J. D., Greenup, Ky., and

W. H. D., West Liberty, Ill.: All persons who write to ask about civil service examinations, how to get positions as mail clerks, etc., will please, instead of writing to us, address a letter to "Hon. John T. Doyle, Secretary of the Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C." stating for what position they desire to take the examination, and inquiring as to the places and dates. In reply they will receive a circular containing this information, and all the general facts needful. We will not reply more specifically to any questions of this sort.

Nelson and Davis.

S. P. H., Leavenworth, Kan.: General William Nelson was shot at the Galt House in Louisville, Ky., on September 29, 1862, by General Jefferson C. Davis, who claimed that Nelson had given him treatment unduly severe. We have not the particulars of the quarrel.

Miscellaneous.

P. L. C. Y., Westline, Mich.: Please send your name. Comply with Rule 1 if you expect replies.

J. S., Walton, Kan.: We do not recall any.

E. L. E., East Cohoctah, Mich.: George Washington took the oath of office for his second term on March 4, 1793.

L. S., McHaddon, Pa.: It is impossible to say. The religious beliefs of prominent men are held to be their private affair.

D. T., Middle River, Iowa, asks if there is any History of the Anti-Rent War published, and who is the author. We know of none. Can any reader furnish the information?

J. D. R., Etna, Wash.: Cream of tartar is the bitartrate of potash. It is impure wine. The argol or tartar, called "argol," which collects in a crystalline deposit upon the bottoms and sides of wine casks during the fermentation of the wine.

M. A. W., Moville, Iowa: Name the farm from some physical peculiarity, such as Glenwood, Midvale, Plaingrove, Vine Hill, etc. As there is a tendency toward the use of old English names, by not name the girl Annice, Adela, Alberta, Adelaide, or Alicia?

G. A. E., Nashport, O.: What "Committee of Ten" do you mean? We recall no prominent historical event connected with a committee of ten persons. The subject of the American hymn is "America," and its first line is, "My country, 'tis of thee."

E. E. K., Spiceland, Ind.: The women of the countries of Western Europe have practically the same interest in social affairs that American women do. The civilization is along the same lines, and society on the same basis. But we are not sure we understand what you really wanted to know.

M. M. R., Panora, Iowa: It would require more than two columns of The Blade to give the requirements for citizenship, residence qualifying voters in all the states. Each state differs from the others. You will find the whole information tabulated in the World Almanac for 1895, which any newsdealer will obtain for you for 25 cents.

J. M. G., Elk River, Minn.: Hon. Levi P. Morton owns the Shoreham hotel a high-class establishment, in Washington city, patronized chiefly by people and their families. It is leased to somebody else. It was built while Mr. Morton was Vice President. This hotel, like every other hotel in any great city, serves wines or other liquors to its guests. This is the origin of the story you inquire about.

F. W. D., Sollar, Colo.: In place of scolding us for not answering, why do you not comply with Rule 1? We have a right to say on what conditions we will answer queries, and the first one is that the name of the questioner, with his postoffice address, shall accompany the query. All letters for The Blade are opened by the business manager or editor, and distributed to the various departments. If a slip for the Question Bureau is enclosed, unless it has the name and address thereon, the editor of the Bureau has no means of telling them. We wish people would bear this in mind. We throw an average of a dozen queries into the waste basket every week for this reason alone.

The Magic Touch
OF
Hood's Sarsaparilla

You smile at the idea
But if you suffer from

Dyspepsia

And Indigestion, try a bottle, and before you have taken half a dozen doses, you will involuntarily think, and no doubt exclaim,

"That Just Hits It!"

"That soothing effect is a magic touch!" Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates a natural, healthy desire for food, gives refreshing sleep, and in short, raises the health tone of the entire system. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure liver ills. 25c.

ART BY THE ACRE.

FACTS AND FIGURES ABOUT BILL-POSTERS AND BILL-POSTING.

Clever Artists Who Make Dead Walls and Tight Board Fences Blossom as the Rose.

Something like a million and a half square feet of art is offered every day to the gaze of the people of Manhattan Island, says the New York Tribune. It is not on canvas, nor is it of the highest type, but if mere iteration has here its legitimate effect this daily exhibition must make a tremendous popular impression. Whatever may be its mission as an educator, the billboard is a feature of the urban prospect which, aside from all considerations of picturesqueness, represents a large amount of commercial enterprise.

The local business of the three bill-posting concerns in New York City amounts to about $350,000 yearly. Of this $200,000 is paid for "commercial," or general advertising, work, and $150,000 for theatrical advertising. Bill-posting is a thoroughly systematized business, as any one would soon learn who should attempt to enter the field in competition with the established firms.

The terms of a lease vary from a merely nominal sum to a rent which makes it almost as expensive for one to have a billboard at his command as to become a householder in a fashionable neighborhood. The total value of the established rentals on the island is $125,000. This amount is paid for about 1,500 large boards capable of accommodating a full scene, with more than life-sized figures, besides the 12,000 smaller "three-sheet" boards, which are scattered throughout the city.

Above Fifty-ninth street space is plentiful and comparatively cheap. But downtown property owners are not to be cajoled by offers of free tickets or promises to keep their sidewalks clean. One not particularly large board at Broadway and Thirty-seventh street

MODERN FRENCH POSTER.

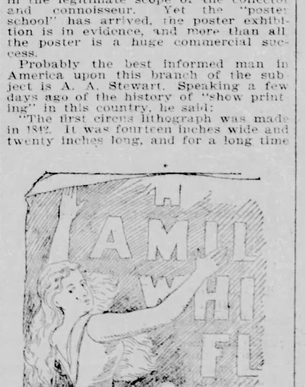
puts the snug sum of $250 monthly into the pocket of its owner. Especially valuable are the fences put up by contractors around a building in process of erection. From $10 to $20 a week is the rate commanded by such locations.

The unit of measurement of the bill-poster is the "sheet," which is 30 by 60 inches. Every poster is made up of these sheets, which are printed and folded in such a way that, as the manager of one of the big concerns said the other day, "a man could put them up with his eyes shut." Judging from the startling combinations which are sometimes seen the adorning the boards, this statement may be counted a little extreme, but that no high degree of artistic intelligence is required for the work is evidenced by the fact that the average bill-sticker receives $2 a day. The uniform rate paid for commercial advertising is 9 to 12 cents a week for a three-sheet poster; for theatrical work 12 to 15 cents for the same amount of space. Especially desirable boards cost more, of course. An extra rental of from $3 to $10 is added for a seven-by-four stand (i. e., a poster seven sheets long and four high), which brings ordinarily from $1.12 to $1.40 a week; if it is in a particularly prominent place.

When young Alois Senefelder wrote his mother's laundry-list on his ink-grinding stone and brought the whitin into relief by applying aquafortis, he probably had as little notion of the value of his discovery as most inventors of earlier times. Even half a century ago no one would have ventured to predict that lithography would eventually claim a place among the decorative arts that should bring its productions within the legitimate scope of the collector and connoisseur. Yet the "poster school" has arrived, the poster exhibition is in evidence, and more than all the poster is a huge commercial success.

Probably the best informed man in America upon this branch of the subject is A. A. Stewart. Speaking a few days ago of the history of "show printing" in this country, he said:

"The first circus lithograph was made in 1849. It was fourteen inches wide and twenty inches long, and for a long time



MODERN AMERICAN POSTER.

that was the longest that could be made. No lithograph of more than one sheet was used until 1874, when Palmer advertised the production at the Union Square of French Flats, with the first lithograph three-sheet poster put up in America. The next advance was made when George Conquest was billed for Wallack's, with six and nine sheets. A twenty-sheet bill was made for Cooper & Bailey's International show in 1874, and after that the increase in size was rapid, until a few years ago the Cole shows ordered a 100-sheet poster, the largest yet made and delivered.

"This record, however, will soon be beaten. We are now executing for one of our largest customers a poster containing 116 sheets—that is, 240 sheets high and twenty-nine long. It will require a fence or billboard ten feet high and ninety-seven feet in length. Four hundred and sixty-four stones will be used in printing it, their total weight being 129,200 pounds. The edition will consist of 2,000 copies, and 232,000 sheets of paper, weighing 30,680 pounds, will be used in making it up.

"Some idea of the expense of such an order as this may be gathered from the statement that the printing of a nine-sheet bill, the average size, requires thirty-six stones, and each stone costs not less than $75. But we do things better now than we used to. Once it took us four months to get out a 5,000 edition, and the lithographs were sixty cents a copy. Now the same number can be furnished in five days, at eight cents a copy.

"Expenses? Yes, of course they've increased wonderfully. Take the salary of artists. Twenty years ago $40 a week was an unheard-of sum to pay even a good man. Now our chief artist commands a salary of $500 a week. He was brought to this country (he's a Russian) with his whole family, under an ironclad contract. We have about eighty artists, most of them Europeans, though some Americans in our force do excellent work. They are all under contracts, ranging from five to ten years.

"Speaking of European work, have you used any of Cheret's?"

"Yes, to some extent. One of the best known Black Crook posters is after Cheret, but here is the poster, in my opinion, better than anything Cheret has done, and as good as anything in its line that has been produced in this country." And Mr. Stewart produced a lithograph which has advertised a popular farce-comedy for months. The figure of a young woman in abbreviated yellow skirts and red stockings pasting a dark blue bill against a wall. That was done by a Frenchman in our employ, and, besides serving as one of the best theatrical posters this country ever saw, it has been extensively used in London, where it advertises a weekly newspaper."

Contracts for poster work are usually made far in advance of the season during which the "attraction" is to be produced. Especially is this the case in theatrical work; the great traveling shows are lobbied "to have their announcements presented on shorter notice since the multiplicity of their attractions is likely to make the premature advertising of star performers and features a dangerous experiment. All the lithographs for "billing" a play, however, may be, and often are, prepared a year before the public production of the piece.

ABSENCE OF THE SOUL.

Some Remarkable Experiences of Psychical Investigators.

Boston Transcript: Ghostly experiences were the order of the evening at the meeting of the American branch of the society for Psychical Research last night in Allston hall. Prof. William James of Harvard University presided and said that it was well to receive experiences narrated with judicial impartiality as to the source and significance.

Secretary Richard Hodgson read extracts from a revised proof of F. W. H. Wyers' second paper on "The Experiences of Stainton Moses," which was partly read at the October meeting. One extract was as follows:

"On one occasion Mr. Moses, while in a trance, got out of his body and stood looking at it with no surprise whatever at his rather singular situation. Suddenly he became conscious of the presence of a venerable, bearded prophet, who stood beside him. The ghostly visitor was clad in a very bright blue garment. On his head was a coronet, over which was to be seen a white, pointed cap, and in his left hand he held the apartment. His first sensation of surprise was caused by the ease with which he passed through the wall. The pair traversed beautiful gardens till they came to a small cottage. There Mr. Moses saw his aged grandmother, much idealized, but still looking as she did during her earthly existence. She tried to speak to him, but his guide hurried him away. He afterward received spiritual information that the interruption was due to the unfavorable condition existing at the time."

Another communication contained the following experience of Mrs. Conner, who was also accustomed to leaving her body:

"At a hotel in New York, on one occasion, she made one of these extracorporeal excursions. She could feel her spirit passing out through her head. She was whirled about the room, several times, touching the wall's. She hesitated whether to pass through the roof or out of the window, but finally chose the window. She noticed that the sky was very red. Finally she crawled back into her body. When she awoke the sky wore the same red appearance she had noticed while on her strange excursion. Mrs. Conner conveys the gratifying assurance that the passage from the body was attended by no pain or discomfort, but was much like putting one's arm in a sleeve."

Still another experience was as follows:

"A private soldiers in a Kansas regiment was once taken sick, and reluctantly went into a hospital, where he apparently died. His friend, Dr. Chandler, despite the regimental surgeon's ridicule, tried to restore him and succeeded, after pouring some ammonia through his lips. The soldier stated that all the while Dr. Chandler was working at his body his spirit was seated on the mantelpiece, trying to decide whether to return to the body or take its final departure from it. Noticing how anxious Dr. Chandler seemed, he at last determined to re-enter his body and did so."

WANTED A CHANGE OF DIET.

At Least That Was What the Busy Man Thought Would be Best.

An old, gray-haired woman stands about the entrance of a big downtown building and asks for alms in about this strain:

"Mister, please give me a few pennies to buy bread!"

This she has repeated over and over until the occupants of the building have all become familiar with every intonation of her short song. The other afternoon a stout, middle-aged man, who had heard her plaintive appeal many times a day for several months, was rushing into the building. He evidently had some important business on his mind that must be attended to quickly. As usual the old woman stuck out her hand, and greeted him with:

"Mister, please give a few pennies to buy bread!"

Stopping suddenly, and quickly thrusting a bill in her hand, the man fell of business said, gruffly:

"Here; you go buy some pie. You eat too d—d much bread!"—New York Advertiser.

MERITED REWARD.

SALES OF LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Unequalled in the History of Medicine. Honesty, Excellence, Faithfulness Fitly Rewarded.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that attained by *Lydia E. Pinkhams* Vegetable Compound and never in the history of Mrs. Pinkhams wonderful Compound has the demand for it been so great as it is today. From Maine to California, from the Gulf to the St. Lawrence, come the glad tidings of woman's suffering relieved by it; and thousands upon thousands of letters are pouring in from grateful women, saying that it WILL and *does* positively cure those painful

Ailments of Women.

It will cure the worst forms of female complaints, all ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb, and consequent spinal weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the change of life.

Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of leucorrhœa by removing the cause, than any remedy the world has ever known; it is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills work in unison with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick-headache. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is frequently found of great value for local application. Correspondence is freely solicited by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., and the strictest confidence assured. All druggists sell the Pinkham's remedies. The Vegetable Compound in three forms, —Liquid, Pills, and Lozenges.

THE EMANCIPATION OF MRS. MAX.

It Discloses Some Surprising Ideas on Flirting.

From the New York Sun.

"Really, Major, if I had any influence with the government—what do you say, the administration?—well, with the administration, I should have that Bob Billings deprived of his leave from his regiment. It's really impossible, you know, shocking! Why in ever it's that way, I'm sure!"

"The fishing may account for it, my dear, or the shooting," replied Major Max, regarding the setter dog with an abstracted air.

"But," he continued, "why this equally sudden and delightful interest in politics? Until now the affairs of state have not received that distinguished consideration from you which—"

"Major!"

"Madam?"

"You are talking nonsense, Major. I said nothing about politics. Mrs. Max exclaimed.

"Did I not understand you to say that the administration is 'really impossible,' and, furthermore, 'shocking?'"

"You know, Major," said Mrs. Max, in a slightly complaining tone, "I never said anything of the kind, for I know some really lovely people in Washington who wear some rather decent lace, except when they go to official functions. I said that Bob Billings and his conduct with Mrs. Jack Daring are shocking."

"True, my dear, true," the major said, apologetically. "It was stupid in me not to so divine when you referred to poor Bob Billings! Now, do you know that that 'that' that that feeling prompted you to modify Bob's name with is one which I view with alarm, and tremble to discover in our midst? There is a frosty refinement of satire suggested thereby which would be unendurable to my sensitive nature had it not enabled me to reply in a sentence including five consecutively placed 'that's,' which I have long longed—"

"Major," interrupted Mrs. Max softly, but with an anguished look, "Major, will you please not to talk that way if I tell you something good?"

"Madam, I will not talk any way whatever so long as you entrance by telling me anything."

"Well, that vintage champagne came to-day."

"And has been unboxed?"

"Yes."

"And iced?"

"A case."

"A case, with reasonable moderation, will answer, I think, for an evening. Will you order a twelfth of a case uncorked? Thanks. You were ever kind and thoughtful. Ah! it is dry, brut, almost. Its bouquet—so rare in champagne—is a caress to the nostrils; its flavor's a harmony to the palate. It is fine, without a suggestion of sharpness. Your wine is magnificent, my dear, if the thing he sells—surely naught else is half so precious—if what he sells permits me to outlive him, shall have an epitaph which would make even a Major Mauvais ton green with envy. In the presence of this did I say I would not talk 'like that?' Madam, you behold in me, for the rest of the evening, a clam; an absorbent, admiring clam."

The major put down his glass and regarded Mrs. Max admiringly. Indeed she deserved his admiration, for the glass she, too, had emptied had colored to her cheeks, a sparkle to her eyes which smoothed the only wrinkle in the rose leaf" ever observed in that charming lady's appearance; that is, an impression of pleasant expression of being slightly bored.

The setter observed the change in her appearance, and, as he likes her best when she appears interested in anything, gravely walked to her side and put one big paw in her lap, pretending the while, as if not to spoil her with too much attention, to be observing the wine cooler by her side, which gave his head and eyes a pretty drooping pose.

"What I was going to say," said Mrs. Max after a silent appreciation of the admiration she felt she was receiving, "was that Billings will influence me indirectly with his annual trip to New York for no other purpose than to dangle at the belt of Mrs. Jack. If he won't marry, which he ought to do, when why doesn't he start a new flirtation, as other men do?"

"That is a slightly nervous figure of speech; Bob's whole person dangling at Mrs. Jack's belt," commented the major when Mrs. Max paused. "and if this wine were less good than it is I might object. Letting it pass as an example of the imprecision allowed in conversation, I am not permitted to ask where, in Bob is ethically erring in his annual recurrence to his devotion at the shrine—belt, if you will—of Mrs. Jack. Madam, I have never heard sanctity of marriage condemned by women until now."

"You don't understand, Major," Mrs. Max said, putting one dainty hand on the setter's drooping head. "You don't understand, and you don't wish to, I fancy."

"What, not wish to 'unveil Isis?'"

"What I mean is that I am not so angry with Bob as being sorry for him. Mrs. Jack is not nearly as attractive as she was when Bob first began his—as you understand when he first joined you, you know. I don't say she is falling off, for Mrs. Jack dresses as well as she ever did, even if her cheeks do sag just a little bit, which makes the drooping line between the jaws. It is not fair for a woman to keep a man like Bob, who is really growing handsomer every year, keep him in attendance when he would quickly enough be taken up if he were free by plenty of young married women who care for that sort of a thing, you know; care for a showy, innocent flirtation, don't you know?"

During this speech the Major's eyes opened ever wider and wider. He tried hard to conceal his appreciation that Mrs. Max had taken a new and for her a daring view point of a one of society's flirtations which she usually refused to see except from a distance, and with half-closed eyes. His directed the delight he could not help feeling at that which would have warned her if she had recognized it, toward the wine. He thereby obtained another glassful. Then he remarked with affected indifference:

"This seems a very pretty little matter in which Mrs. Jack must be held guiltless of even bad form. Probably if she were tired of Bob's attentions she could not divert them. She has been, I am told, ten months in the year in a frontier army post, seeing nothing of women of his social class, keeps always fresh and sentimental in the memory such a woman as Mrs. Jack after he has happened to start an innocent flirtation with her. He sees no one else to distract him, and goes mooning along from guard mount to guard mount with the same face in his mind. Really, it is rather stupid of Bob."

"It isn't anything of the kind," Mrs. Max responded with some spirit. "I don't object to Bob mooning out in the wilds about the last woman he flirted with here; but I do object to Mrs. Jack taking such precious good care that she shall be that woman. Don't you suppose if she gave him a chance he'd have the fun of falling in love with another woman?"

"Falling in love?"

"Certainly. A man like Bob is entitled to the fun of falling in love with a different woman every year, and he'd be ever so much more interesting if he did."

"Madam, you discourage me. Here have I been your devoted slave and admirer for more than three years, and thereby keeping myself uninteresting."

"Major, do not be foolish. You are married. Besides that you married a young wife, and you will be interesting only so long as you remain in love with her. I am much younger than Mrs. Jack."

"My dear, you are a mere infant," said Major Max, picking up his wife's bouquet of primroses and walking over to where she had strolled by a portiere, beneath an Empire mirror—"but," he continued, lifting her hand to his lips, "a wise infant, and I long for more of your views concerning the case of Capt. Bob and Mrs. Jack."

"I invited that Mrs. Violet Slanguered to dinner the other evening only to give Bob a chance, for she is young, pretty, and would flirt with a wooden Indian if nothing else offered. But you saw how Mrs. Jack, who is, of course, cleverer, fenced Violet off the instant Jack began to take notice."

"Now that you mention it, I believe I did observe Mrs. Jack constructing a wire fence around Bob that penetrate my the reason why did not penetrate my denser masculine understanding," the Major said. "But your information amazes. You, usually the most lucid woman in the world, have left me now in an anguish of perplexity. Could you not, in easy words of one syllable, untangle the problem? So far as I am able to understand, you have receded with such momentum from the position that it is wrong for Bob to flirt with a married woman that you have landed squarely on the precious plank that it is wrong for him not to flirt with every married woman."

"With every married woman who likes to flirt," corrected Mrs. Max.

"The distinction is more apparent than real," said the Major to the setter. "Then your objection to Mrs. Jack's flirting is not, in fact, that she flirts, but that she continues a flirtation with Bob to the exclusion of Violet et al. Am I right?"

"I don't care anything about Violet in the matter. She is a woman, and can change her flirtation as often as she likes," Mrs. Max said.

"My mental darkness is becoming Cimmerian."

"You mean that you want me to ring for another bottle of wine. You underrate my powers when you use words I don't understand."

"Which you understand perfectly," the Major remarked as his wife rang.

Mrs. Max walked over to the Major's chair and sat on its arm before she resumed in a now-I'll-be-honest-tone.

"It's like this, Major: There is something actually pathetic to most women in such a case as Bob Billings's. Every woman thinks—"

"Madam!"

"More or less—"

"Madam!"

"Some time in her life."

"Ah! I am relieved."

"You would not let me finish. Well, really, Major, I don't know just how to go on."

"I observe no lack of progress."

"Well, then, honest women do men an awful lot of good by flirting with them. It—er—it brightens them and—er—refines them, don't you know. If I had a brother, I should want him to flirt a great deal with many different married women."

"This is social anarchism!" exclaimed the Major, gravely, returning a wink from the setter.

"Listen. But if a man keeps up even the most innocent affair—I mean a single man with a married woman—year after year, he becomes—what do you say?—Mauvais ton?"

"Vulgar?"

"Not quite that. Jack could never be that; but both conspicuous and cowed. I guess there is no word for it. It isn't nice, Major. The nicest women would not keep as good a chap as Bob in a position where he is ever—to—so—little, oh, there must be a word!—not quite

"MY DEAR, YOU ARE A MERE INFANT," SAID MAJOR MAX.

rough—and, you know, but blunted somehow. Not that Mrs. Jack isn't nice, but you must have noticed the way she wore that rose in her corsage the other evening. I feel so badly about the whole affair that I'm really sorry Bob insists upon treating me as your daughter instead of your wife, for if he did not I'd flirt with him myself."

THE GOOSE MADE A HIT.

How an Old Gander Killed Maggie Mitchell's Rural Drama.

"I have just been approached by a fellow with a stock yards show," said Manager Will Lykens yesterday.

"A stock yards show is my name for these plays that involve barnyard scenes with their usual living occupants. The genus I speak of provides for live cows, calves, pigs, chickens and the whole domesticated animal kingdom.

"I have had enough of that sort of thing, and I will tell you why. A few years ago, when I was her manager, Maggie Mitchell tried a rural drama at Hooley's, in Chicago.

"The barnyard scene was duly loaded with real live stock and poultry, and here the emotional climax of the play was designed to occur.

"Miss Mitchell had the center of the stage in an impassioned

Talmage's Sermon.

HE TELLS OF THE EVILS OF THE PRESENT SYSTEM

And Suggests That More Care Should be Exercised Before Matrimony is Entered Into.

New York, March 18.—Rev. Dr. Talmage chose as the subject of his afternoon sermon in the Academy of Music Sunday a topic of national interest, viz: "Wholesale Divorce." The great audience repeatedly showed its appreciation of the sentiments expressed by the reverand speaker, and his sturdy blows in behalf of the protection of the household and against the dissoluteness of modern society was received with marked appreciation. The text selected was Matthew xix, 6: "What therefore God has joined together let no man put asunder."

That there are hundreds and thousands of infelicitous homes in America no one will doubt. If there were only one skeleton in the closet, that might be locked up and abandoned; but in many a home there is a skeleton in the hallway and a skeleton in all the apartments.

"Unhappily married" are two words descriptive of many a homestead. It needs no orthodox minister to prove to a badly-mated pair that there is a hell; they are there now. Sometimes a grand and gracious woman will be thus incarcerated, and her life will be a crucifixion, as was the case with Mrs. Sigourney, the great poetess and the great soul. Sometimes a consecrated man will be united with a fury, as was John Wesley, or united to a vixon, as was John Milton. Sometimes, and generally, both parties are to blame, and Thomas Carlyle was an intolerable scold and his wife smoked and swore, and Froude, the historian, pulled aside the curtain from the lifelong squabble at Craigenputtock and Five, Chevne Row.

Some say that for the alleviation of all their domestic disorders of which we hear, easy divorce is a good prescription. God sometimes authorizes marriage. I have just as much regard for one lawfully divorced as I have for one lawfully married. But you know and I know that wholesale divorce is one of our national scourges. I am not surprised at this when I think of the influences which have been abroad militating against the marriage relation.

For many years the platforms of the country rang with talk about a free-love millenium. There were meetings of this kind held in the Cooper Institute, New York; Tremont Temple, Boston; and all over the land. Some of the women who were most prominent in that movement have since been distinguished for great promiscuosity of affection. Popular themes for such occasions were the tyranny of man, the oppression of the marriage relation, women's rights, and the affinities. Prominent speakers were women with short curls and short dress and very long tongue, everlastingly at war with God because they were created women; while on the platform sat meek men with soft accent and cowed demeanor, apologetic for masculinity, and holding the parasols while the termagant orators went on preaching the doctrine of free love.

That campaign of about twenty years set more devils into the marriage relation than will be exorcised in the next fifty. Men and women went home from such meetings so permanently confused as to who were their wives and husbands that they never got out of their perplexity, and the criminal and the civil courts tried to disangle the triad of words, and this one got alimony, and that one got a limited divorce, and this mother kept the children on condition that the father could sometimes come and look at them, and these went into poorhouses, and those went into an insane asylum, and those went into dissolute public life, and all went to destruction. The mightiest war ever made against the marriage institution was that free-love campaign, sometimes under one name and sometimes under another.

Another influence that has warred upon the marriage relation has been polygamy in Utah. That was a stereotyped caricature of the marriage relation, and has poisoned the whole land. You might as well think that you can have an arm in a state of mortification and yet the whole body not be sickened, as to have those territories polygamized and yet the body of the nation not feel the putrefaction.

Another influence that has warred against the marriage relation in this country has been a pustulous literature, with its millions of sheets every week choked with stories of domestic wrongs and infidelities and massacres and outrages, until it is a wonder to me that there are any decencies, or any common sense left on the subject of marriage. One-half of the news stands of all our cities reeking with filth.

"Now," say some, "we admit all these evils, and the only way to clear them out and correct them is by easy divorce." Well, before we yield to that cry, let us find out how easy it is now. I have looked over the laws of the states, and I find that while in some states it is easier than in others, in every state it is easy. The state of Illinois, through its legislature, recites a long list of proper causes for divorce, and then closes up by giving to the courts the right to make a decree of divorce in any case where they deem it expedient. After that you are not surprised at the announcement that in one county of the state of Illinois, in one year, there were eight hundred and thirty-three divorces. If you want to know how easy it is, you have only to look over the records of the states. In the city of San Francisco three hundred and thirty-three divorces in one year, and in twenty years in New England twenty thousand. Is that not easy enough?

If the same ratio continue the ratio of multiplied divorces and multiplied causes of divorce—we are not far from the time when our courts will have to set apart whole days for application, and all you will have to prove against a man will be that he left his newspaper in the middle of the floor and all you will have to prove against a woman will be that her husband's overcoat is buttonless. Causes of divorce double in a few years—doubled in France, doubled in England, and doubled in the United States. To show how very easy it is, I have to tell you that in Western Reserve, Ohio, the proportion of divorces to marriages celebrated is one to eleven; in Rhode Island is one to thirteen; in Vermont, one to fourteen. Is not that easy enough?

I want you to notice that frequency of divorce always goes along with the dissoluteness of society. Rome for five hundred years had not one case of divorce. Those were her days of glory and virtue. Then the reign of vice began, and divorce became epidemic. If you want to know how rapidly the empire went down, ask Gibbon.

More difficult divorce will put an estoppel to a great extent upon marriage as a financial speculation. There are men who go into the relation just as they go into a lottery or purchase shares. The female to be invited into the partnership of wedlock is utterly unattractive, and in disposition a suppressed Xantippe. Everybody knows it, but this masculine candidate for matrimonial orders, through the commercial agency or through the county records, finds out how much estate is to be inherited, and then calculates. He thinks out how long it will be before the old man will die, and whether he can stand the refractory temper until he does die, and then he enters the relation; for he says: "If I cannot stand it, then through the divorce law I'll back out." That process is going on all the time, and men enter the relation without any moral principle, without any affection, and it is as much a matter of stock speculation as anything that transpired yesterday in Union Pacific, Illinois Central, or Delaware & Lackawanna.

Now, suppose a man understood as he ought to understand, that if he goes into that relation there is no possibility of his getting out, or no probability, he would be more slow to put his neck into the yoke. He would say to himself: "Rather than a Carribbean whirlwind with a whole fleet of shipping in its arms, give me a zephyr off fields of sunshine and gardens of peace."

Rigorous divorce law will also hinder women from the fatal mistake of marrying men to reform them. If a young man by twenty-five years of age or thirty years of age has the habit of strong drink fixed on him, he is as certainly bound for a drunkard's grave as that a train starting out from Grand Central depot at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning is bound for Albany. The train may not reach Albany, for it may be thrown off the track. The young man may not reach a drunkard's grave, for something may throw him off the iron track of evil habit; but the probability is that the train that starts tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock for Albany will get there, and the probability is that the young man who has the habit of strong drink fixed on him before twenty-five or thirty years of age will arrive at a drunkard's grave. She knows he drinks, although he tries to hide it by chewing cloves. Everybody knows he drinks. Parents warn, neighbors and friends warn. She will marry him.

If she is unsuccessful in the execrilment, why then the divorce law will emancipate her because habitual drunkenness is a cause for divorce in Indiana, Kentucky, Florida, Connecticut and nearly all the states. So the poor thing goes to the altar of sacrifice. If you will show me the poverty struck streets in any city I will show you the homes of the women who married men to reform them. In one case out of ten thousand it may be a successful experiment. I never saw the successful experiment. But have a rigorous divorce law, and that woman will say: "If I am affianced to that man, it is for life."

Let me say to the hundreds of young people in this house this afternoon, before you give your heart and hand in holy alliance, use all caution; inquire outside as to habits, explore the disposition, scrutinize the taste, question the ancestry and find out the ambitions. Do not take the heroes and the heroines of cheap novels for a model. Do not put your lifetime happiness in the keeping of a man who has a reputation for being a little loose in morals, or in the keeping of a woman who dresses fast. Remember that while good looks are a kindly gift of God, wrinkles or accident may despoil them. Remember that Byron was no more celebrated for his beauty than for his depravity. Remember that Absalom's hair was not more splendid than his habits were despisable. Hear it! hear it! The only foundation for happy marriage that has ever been or ever will be is good character.

Ask God whom you shall marry, if you marry at all. A union formed in prayer will be a happy union, though sickness pale the cheek, and poverty empty the bread tray, and death open the small graves, and all the path of life be strewn with thorns, from the marriage altar with its wedding march and orange blossoms clear on down to the last farewell at that gate where Isaac and Rebecca, Abraham and Sarah, Adam and Eve, parted.

And let me say to you who are in this relation, if you make one man or woman happy you have not lived in vain. Christ says that what he is to the church you ought to be to each other; and if sometimes through difference of opinion or difference of disposition, you make up your mind that your marriage was a mistake, patiently bear and forbear. Remember that life at the longest is short, and that for those who have been badly mated in this world, death will give quick and immediate bill of divorcement written in letters of green grass on quiet graves. And perhaps, my brother, my sister—perhaps you may appreciate each other on earth.

In the "Farm Ballads" our American poet puts into the lips of a repentant husband, after a life of married perturbation, these suggestive words:

And when she dies I wish that she
would be laid by me
And lying together in silence, perhaps
we will agree.
And if ever we meet in heaven, I would
not think it queer
If we love each other better because we
quarrel here.

And let me say to those of you who are in happy married union, avoid first quarrels; have no unexplained correspondence with former admirers; cultivate no suspicions; in a moment of bad temper do not rush out and tell the neighbors; do not let any of those gadabouts of society unload in your house their baggage of gab and tittle-tattle; do not stand on your rights; learn how to apologize; do not be so proud, or so stubborn, or so devilish that you will not make up. Remember that the worst domestic misfortunes and most scandalous divorce cases started from little infelicities. The whole piled-up train of ten rail-cars telescoped and smashed at the foot of an embankment one hundred feet down came to that catastrophe by getting two or three inches off the track. Some of the greatest domestic misfortunes and the world-resounding divorce cases have started from little misunderstandings that were allowed to go on and go on until home, and respectability, and religion, and immortal soul went down in the crash, crash!

And fellow-citizens as well as fellow-Christians, let us have a divine rage against anything that wars on the marriage state. Blessed institution! Instead of two arms to fight the battle of life, four. Instead of two eyes to scrutinize the path of life, four. Instead of two shoulders to lift the burden of life, four. Twice the energy, twice the courage, twice the holy ambition, twice the probability of worldly success, twice the prospects of heaven.

Into the matrimonial bower God brought two souls. Outside that bower room for all contentions, and all bickerings, and all controversies, but inside the bower there is room for only one guardian angel of love. Let that angel stand at the floral doorway of this Edenic bower with drawn sword to hew down the worst foe of that bower—discord. And for every paradise lost may there be a paradise regained. And after we quit our home here may we have a brighter home in heaven, at the windows of which this moment are familiar faces watching for our arrival and wondering why so long we tarry.

You've No Idea

How Nicely Hood's Sarsaparilla hits the needs of the people who feel all tired out or run down from any cause. It seems to oil up the whole mechanism of the body, so that all moves smoothly and work becomes delight. If you are weak, tired and nervous, Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what you need. Try it.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

An Economical Woman.

One of the greatest specimens of economy that this age ever developed is the system of handling herdic fares invented by a woman in this city. She was a familiar figure to the drivers some time ago, but she disappeared. She is said to be doing business now with all her original enthusiasm and success. The modus operandi is very simple. She gets the seat next the fare box and puts her ticket in. Then she waits for customers. When a passenger hands her a ticket she puts it in the box. When a nickel comes along, as it does very frequently, she keeps it and puts a ticket in the box. This represents a profit of five-sixths of a cent on each transaction and in the course of a trip is certain to pay the expenses of her ride, if it does not realize her quite a substantial gain considering the amount of capital invested and the entire absence of risk.—Kate Field's Washington.

Teaching Him a Lesson.

Two ladies boarded a train at a way station, and by some mistake were ushered into a Pullman car. That they were ladies was plain from their modest, refined faces, but their old-fashioned dress indicated that they were poor.

My lord in brass buttons sallied up to them with an officious air, and finding out their mistake began to show his insolence. He did not notice a gentleman who had entered the car at the same station, and now stood near the door quietly observing the scene.

The porter had not gone far with his rudeness before the gentleman advanced upon him.

"Be seated, ladies," he said, "until we reach the next station, when you can easily enter the other car."

In the Boarding House.

The new boarder dresses pretty loud, doesn't she?

Mary—I never noticed about that, but it's something awful the way she drops her shoes when she's undressing.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Frost.

"Johnson seemed rather chilly when I struck him for a loan."

"Why not? He had been meeting drafts all day.—Cincinnati Tribune.

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Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!

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KILLED BY CORSETS.

LEONIE MERCIER OVERCOME WHILE DANCING AND DIES.

She Wore the New Kind of Stays—A Paris Doctor's Method of Proving the Evils of Tight Lacing.

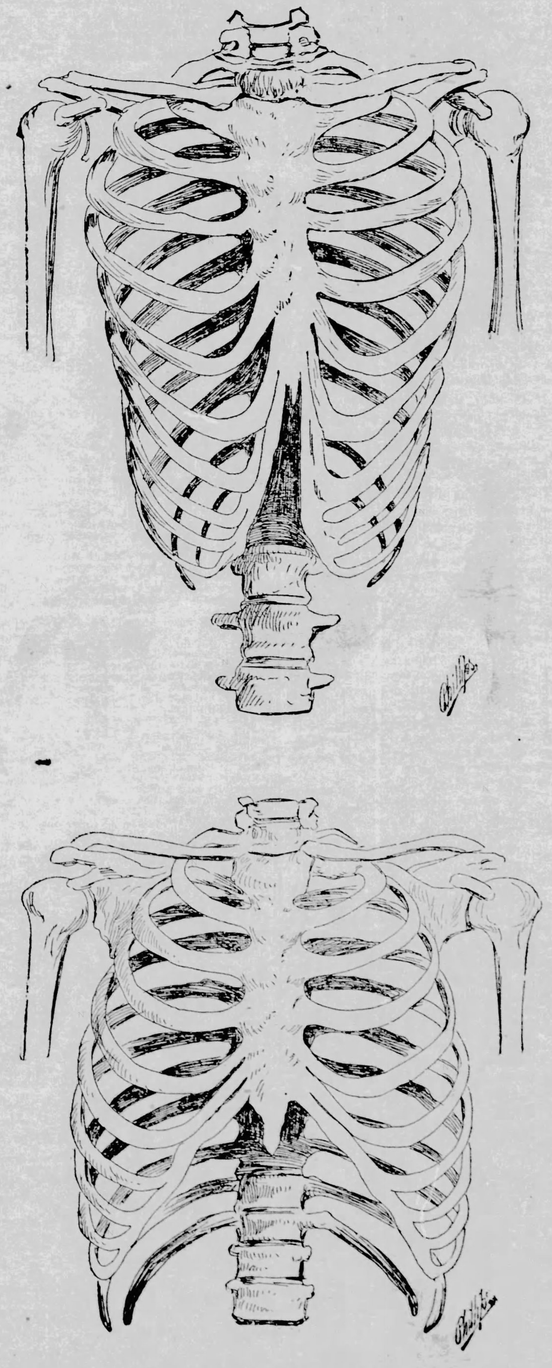
Paris has recently had a remarkable object lesson in the evils of tight lacing. Two dead women, both young and both beautiful, but in a different way, contributed to the lesson, and by their respective anatomies—one as an example of a non-corset-wearing woman, the other as a terrible example of the woman who, by using the fashionable stays, tempts nature to do her worst—afforded a text for a Paris physician at a lecture at which no men were admitted.

The woman who wore no corsets was a barmaid, and the other woman, she who had died from tight lacing, was a society girl. By some means or other, this realistic physician—Dr. Henriquez, of the Rue de l'Opera—had secured their skeletons for exhibition.

The doctor had been telling his hearers, who numbered several hundred of the celebrated beauties of ancient Greece and Rome, who wore no corsets and whose figures have been immortalized by sculptors as the highest type of female loveliness.

Then, drawing a curtain, he disclosed the skeleton of the barmaid, who, he said, had been as beautiful and had had as perfect a form as any of the great beauties of antipuity. The barmaid had died at a guingette, or drinking place, in the suburbs, frequented by the lower classes. Fashion halts before its doors and its inmates and habitues make a point of being primitive in attire and manners.

"The deceased barmaid," said the physician, "was an extremely healthy specimen of humanity. Too bad that one of her admirers shot her in the frenzy of jealousy! But what I desire you to know and to consider is that



SKELETON OF A WOMAN DEFORMED BY TIGHT-LACING.

THE SKELETON OF A WOMAN WHO NEVER WORE CORSETS.

she never wore a corset in her life, and, like many people of her class, affected suspenders, man-like, thus making her shoulders carry the weight of her skirts. I learned this by personal inquiry among her female relatives and friends, whom I visited after making the autopsy on the body. The very perfectness of her figure, its graceful and classical outlines, prompted me to this departure from ordinary customs."

Three-fourths of the attendants at the lecture looked disgusted. A barmaid and a perfect beauty! It could not be!

M. Henriquez went on: "As I said, the dead woman's form was as perfect as that of the Greek sculptor's immortal model. The various organs in her chest were all in their proper places and the healthful performance of their functions was not impaired in the least by want of room. Poor Victoire, she would have been the mother of healthy children, such as our country needs, and would have lived to a ripe old age but for that scoundrel's bullet.

"But I see from your faces that I was right when I surmised that a Phryne, even if she be sanctified and of correct morals, would not be appreciated nowadays, except, perhaps, by the patrons of a guingette. So I beg to draw your attention to the skeleton of a lady of fashion such as you are, mesdames—a woman devoted to the requirements of polite society and subservient to the standards of art set up by tailors and milliners of high degree."

Another curtain was drawn aside and the upper part of a female skeleton rolled forward on a nickel-plated frame.

"Mlle. Leonie Mercier," said the doctor, by way of introduction. "She was the belle of Boulogne-sur-Mer two seasons ago, 23 years of age, and of excellent family. She became the leader of society and naturally devoted most of her time to dressmakers and milliners. Coming from healthy stock, this girl leaned somewhat to embonpoint, and as her physician failed to arrest the course of nature, the corset artist was commissioned to do so with the tailor to assist.

"I calculate that this young lady's waist measured 23 to 25 inches. It was not the breadth she would have had if her mother and grandmother had not been the victims of the corset habit—victims to the extent of deforming, from a medical standpoint, the shape of their breast bones.

"Now I venture to say that a young woman of comely face, having a waist of 23 to 25 inches and a well-rounded figure, is a beautiful object to look upon. In classic times girls so favored were the delight of artists and the Greek masters immortalized their enchanting forms. Indeed, even you, mesdames and mademoiselles, admire them—in the Louvre, poised on a block of granite or marble. But Mlle. Leonie had read of an English girl with a waist of fifteen inches, and she decided that she must bring hers down to eighteen. Mademoiselle had worn corsets almost from infancy.

"Now, being 23 years old, she had to think of marriage, and, to make a rich catch, it was deemed necessary that she should still more 'improve' her figure. The corset-maker decided that it could be done by the 'compressor stays,' the sidebones of which are warranted not to break. The compressor, I believe, is a sister to the 'small waist corset,' which is warranted to hold any young woman's waist in a murderous fifteen-inch grasp.

"Leonie looked divine when she entered the ballroom, incased in 'the compressor.' All eyes were upon her. The slope of her neck, her sylphlike waist were admired by all. But, at the same time, her friends noticed that she was indisposed; she complained of cold hands and feet. The dancers, who had the honor of whirling mademoiselle around, observed that their partner was short of breath and danced with less spirit than usual. After an hour or so Leonie told her mother that she would have to stop round dances as the quick motion made her feel dizzy.

"It was during a few waltz steps, following a quadrille, that the catastrophe occurred. The young lady, without a breath of warning fell heavily upon her partner's arm, who was scarcely able to support her.

"'She has fainted—water, air!' These cries arose on all sides. 'Quick, remove her to the conservatory!' There the door was opened to admit the fresh night air. The patient was

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together, rendering them immobile and compelling great structural changes not only in the position but also in the shape of her organs of respiration, circulation and digestion.

"If Mlle. Mercier had not died as she did, and as any women trying to squeeze 25 inches of her flesh and bone into 18 or thereabouts may do at any moment, she would surely have become a victim of various chronic diseases."

For hundreds of women, the doctor declared, dancing is the greatest physical exertion they undergo. The ordinary ballroom dress, or under dress, with its tight corsets, impairs the heart's ability to send blood into the arteries. The heart is the pumping station of the human body. In its natural state it should keep up such a pressure within the arterial section as will suffice for the maintenance of the circulation and the organic functions of the body depending on it. Excessive action of the heart is, in nervous and susceptible women, often induced by moderate exertion; it may even occur while its possessor is at perfect rest. It has been demonstrated that the heart during a waltz, contracts twice as often as in a condition of comparative repose; that is, it sends twice the quantity of blood to the lungs.

A medical authority has reckoned that the extra pumping imposed upon the heart by this exertion in an evening's dancing amounts to lifting one metre high 14,496 kilograms of blood; that is, a weight of nearly thirty-two thousand pounds. These astonishing figures easily explain why so many society girls have fainted in the ballroom. A super-heated atmosphere is not the correct, though it is the usual, explanation.

The first principle of ballroom hygiene, therefore, is to dance with a loose corset, or no corset at all. It is also important to keep the mouth shut when dancing. At the slightest symptom of weakness or numbness the dancer should retire.

RIBBON CLERK AT CIGAR COUNTER

A Man's Attempt to Buy Cigars at a Department Store.

The man had been advised to go to the department store to buy his cigars.

"The cigar department is something new," explained the man's adviser, "and they're making a run on it to get custom. You never saw such bargains in cigars. Their clerks are a little new handling cigars, but there's a splendid assortment to chose from."

So the man went to the department store and asked to see some cigars. He says:

"I approached the ribbon seller behind the cigar counter and I said to him: 'Will you show me some cigars?' He said: 'C-s-s-ertainly, s-s-sir; what kind do you wish?' I said to him: 'I wish a Key West cigar, Perfecto, size somewhere between $7 and $9,' meaning a hundred, of course. Well he turned around and got three boxes, which he opened for inspection.

"'These,' he said, 'are three-ninty-ni-i-ine,' and these are four-thirty-fo-o-our, and these are four-sixty fo-o-our.'

"I looked at 'em and they didn't suit me, so I said, 'Can't you show me something else?' He said, 'C-s-s-ertainly, s-s-sir,' and he turned around again and got three more fixed, which he opened as he had the others. Then he said:

"'These are two-sixty-foo-o-ur, these two-ninty-ni-i-ine, and these four-hirty-fi-i-ive.'

"I looked at them and they were the same brand as the others, only of different sizes. I said to the clerk: "'I beg pardon, sir, but I want to see something else. The man that advised me to come here told me you had at very large assortment to selec from.'

"He seemed angry, and he said: "'Sir, so we have; why we have this c-s-s-sigar, c-s-s-sigar, s-s-s-sigar.'

"Just then a lady stepped up and said: 'Will you give me a box of your three-ninety-ni-i-ines, please?' 'C-s-s-serently, mam,' said the clerk. Then I got out."

The man was excited when he told the New York Sun reporter.

Though pure and simple, and so mild,
It might be used by any child,
Yet SOZODONT is so swift and sure
That mouth and teeth with wondrous cure
From tarter and from taint are freed
Till they become sweet, white, and pure.

TRUE BOHEMIA

As It Flourishes in Certain Quarters of Chicago.

Not long since a grave and potent newspaper of this town published a definition of bohemia that was evidently written by a "wild ass," says Amber, in the Chicago Herald. It was in answer to a query in that peculiarly refreshing column entitled "Questions and Answers." Somebody asked what is "bohemia," and the "wild ass" made answer, braying: "Bohemia is a place where men of letters, artists and professionals, generally not of good reputation, meet unconventionally." I can only say in passing that such a definition of bohemia should call the poet Stedman from his haunts to refute it. A Thackeray should spring into life, new panoplied with a trenchant pen to deny it, and from the Latin quarter of picturesque Paris a shadowy multitude should gather to hurl back the lie in the "wild ass's" teeth. Bohemia is the cleanest place the hither side of home; rightly undertaken it is a great rock in the weary land to all who are beaten yet brave, spent, yet never wasted. There men meet as brothers, with a common destiny, a common power and a common hope. Masks are never worn, professions are discarded and nature holds sway in bohemia. I'd rather dwell in bohemia—the true, generous, brave and sweet-hearted realm of comradeship and love—than to go to the bigoit's heaven. When the world attains unto true bohemianism it will lay aside selfishness, sordidness and self-seeking and learn to be natural, helpful to others, clean of purpose and generous in instinct. All hail to bohemia forever, and confusion worse confounded to the "wild ass of the hills" who cannot discriminate between the sunlight and the murk.

Loyal to His State.

Kentuckians are always proud of their state in whatever department of human labor they may hold place, says the Detroit Free Press. Not long ago a widow went to see a marble cutter to get a tombstone for her late husband. She selected a plain one from his stock, and gave him an inscription to put on it.

"Can't do that, ma'am," he said politely, when he had read it.

"Why not?" she asked in surprise.

"I'm paying for it."

"Yes'm; but I can't put that on. I stretch my conscience a good many times in what I put on a tombstone, but I ain't going to tell a plain lie when I know it."

The widow was greatly shocked, and insisted on his explaining what he meant.

"Well, ma'am," he said; "you've got here, 'gone to a better land,' and that ain't so, ma'am. There ain't any better land than Kentucky."

No Wonder.

I overheard this at the theater last week and it may be brand new. She said: "I declare, there's Minnie in that same red waist she's worn for two solid years. Goodness knows how many times she's turned it!"

And he said: "Why shouldn't, she? One good turn deserves another."

Then the orchestra played.—Washington Post.

Serene Complacency.

While we are investigating evils let us also turn a light upon the virtues of the city.—San Francisco Call.

KILLS EVERY PAIN

The moment it is applied. Nothing like Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster for pain, inflammation, and weakness. Instantaneous and infallible.

The Sunday School.

First Quarterly Review.

LESSON 13, MARCH 31, 1895.

Golden Text for the Quarter—We behold his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father.—John 1:14.

I. John the Baptist Beheaded.

Fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul.—Matt. 10:28.

II. Feeding the Five Thousand.

He hath filled the hungry with good things.—Luke 1:53.

III. Christ the Bread of Life.

He gave them bread from heaven to eat.—John 6:31.

IV. The Great Confession.

Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.—Matt. 16:16.

V. The Transfiguration.

This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him.—Matt. 17:5.

VI. Christ and the Children.

It is the will of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.—Matt. 18:14.

VII. The Good Samaritan.

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.—Lev. 19:18.

VIII. Christ and the Man Born Blind.

I am the light of the world.—John 9:5.

IX. The Raising of Lazarus.

I am the resurrection and the life.—John 11:25.

X. The Rich Young Ruler.

Seek ye the kingdom of God.—Matt. 6:33.

XI. Zaccheus the Publican.

The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.—Luke 19:10.

XII. Purity of Life.

Abstain from all appearance of evil.—1 Thess. 5:22.

XIII. Review.

Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me.—Matt. 11:29.

Review Hints for the Intermediate Teacher.

A favorite method of review with young scholars is the pictorial, omitting names of persons and places, except the name of Jesus, and letting the class promptly respond to fill the omissions. The value of the teaching will be lost if it ceases here, and some estimate of the characters and practical truths are overlooked. There is not time for twelve lessons to be wholly reproduced, and prompt skill must be used by teachers and respondents.

There was a castle built on a mountain; in the castle a gay company kept the king's birthday with merry music and feasting. Far below was a dungeon where a fearless preacher had been confined for a year. Who was the preacher? Who was the king? A young girl danced before the king and his lords. What did the pleased king offer her? What was her mother's name? What did she bid the daughter ask? An assistant teacher might put names on the blackboard as they are given.

There is a smooth, broad, grassy plain in sight of the sea. What sea? Whom had Jesus called there for rest? Crowds of people are seated in squares or blocks of fifties and hundreds. Some one has handed to Jesus a small basket. Who brought it? What was in it? How many did it feed? How many baskets full of fragments were gathered? Why did Jesus go alone on the mountain at night? A storm on the sea. Where were the disciples? How did Jesus come to them?

The next day when Jesus talked to the people, who came again crowding about him, of the manna from heaven which their fathers ate in the wilderness, he told them the Father would give them evermore? What did Jesus call himself, and what did he promise to those who come to him?

Again Jesus was with his disciples in a region north of the Sea of Galilee, at the foot of a high mountain—the place named for an emperor and a king. Many had forsaken him, sorely disappointed that he was not a king to give honors and riches as freely as he had given bread. What did he ask his disciples as to what men said of him? What closer question did he ask of his disciples? Which of the disciples answered? When Jesus began to tell of his coming sufferings and death, what did that same disciple say? How did Jesus rebuke him?

A week after, Jesus honored that disciple and two others. What were the names of the three who seemed dearest and nearest to Jesus? On the side of a high snowy-topped mountain, Jesus, with the three disciples, went to pray at night. What sudden glorious sight did the disciples see? How was Jesus changed? Who appeared with him? Of what were they talking? Who said "It is good to be here?" What voice was heard out of the cloud?

Once again Jesus was in the place called "his own city." Where? We see him as he walked with his company towards the city, and he overheard words of envy and ambition. He was in a house; he called a little child, and set him in the midst; the child came to him trustingly. Jesus answered the disciples' question, as he said the lowliest in the kingdom would be the greatest,—one who would humble himself as that little child. What did he say of any who would offend one of his little ones or weak ones? What did he say is the will of the heavenly father about these little ones?

There is a picture of a rough, rocky road, and a wounded man by the wayside. Who saw him and passed by on the other side? Who was the second man who looked and passed on? Another came who was moved with compassion. What did he do for those wounds? Where did he take him? Of whom did Jesus ask the quest on which of the three was neighbor to him who fell among thieves? What did he answer?

A blind beggar by the wayside; then a man by a pool washing his eyes; then a company asking questions. "Is this he that sat and begged? How were thine eyes opened?" What did the man say? What did Jesus call himself as he talked to his disciples?

A home where Jesus loved to go, two sisters,—one who sat at his feet listening to his words,—a brother beloved. Where? What were their names? What message was sent to Jesus when he was far away? A tomb, many weeping, crying aloud. Jesus wept, the sisters by him. Who had been dead four days? Jesus prayed, gave thanks that he was heard. What then?

A young man came running to Jesus. Who was he? What did he ask? Why did the young man go away sorrowful?

In a city, down from Jerusalem, who wanted to see Jesus? In whose house did Jesus say he would abide? What did Jesus say had come to the man's house? Will salvation come to any who seek Jesus? How did the rich publican prove that he was truly converted?

What did Paul teach is the fulfilling of the law? What is the one commandment which holds all the rest? What does Paul bid us put on as the only surety for a loving heart and a pure, true life? What is our review golden text?

Review the names which have been given, and ask the scholars which of them seem to have put on Christ or learned of him. They will probably include John the Baptist and the disciples, the Good Samaritan who obeyed the law of love, the blind man who saw Christ and owned him his Saviour, those in the Bethany home, Mary, whom Jesus said had chosen the good part; the eager publican who was sought and saved. How have we seen the compassion of Jesus? What miracles? How did he show love for little children? How is he a good shepherd? How a sympathizing friend? How that he came to seek and to save? Have these lessons brought you nearer to him?—Faith Latimer in S. S. Times.

The Boss is Supreme.

"Dinny," said Mr. Dolan, "phwat do yez mane to do wid all yer schoolin' if yez get to be a mon?"

"I'd like to be a Congressman," replied the youngster.

"Well, bear in moind phwat Oi tell yez. Goin' to Congress an' worruking successful an a job av bricklayin' ginerally depinds on wan t'ing, an' that's moindin' the boss."—Washington Star.

"Also Ran."

"You have let me hope for months now, and to-night you reject me!"

"I didn't know you were hoping; quite the contrary, I have regarded you as hopeless from the start."—Harper's Bazar.

NAPOLEON'S GIFT TO HORTENSE.

A Cameo Brooch Now Owned by the Son of the Actor J. H. Hackett.

Most of the playgoers who have attended the performances of "Mme. Sans Gene" at the Broadway theater are not aware that the young man who plays the part of De Neipperg, and who appears on the bills as James K. Hackett, is a grandson of the celebrated James H. Hackett, who was a famous American actor during the period from 1820 to 1871, says the New York World. James H. Hackett played many American parts, but he achieved an international reputation by his impersonation of Falstaff, in which he first appeared in Philadelphia in 1832, having made the character a life's study. And his grandson's appearance in a Napoleonic play has peculiar interest from the fact that the grandfather, while an ardent admirer of the great Napoleon, was also the possessor of several relics of the Emperor, which have descended to the actor's grandson.

Among these is a cameo brooch which was presented by Napoleon when a general to Hortense Beauharnais, whose mother, Josephine Beauharnais, he was courting at the time. The pin has in bas-relief a profile bust of Napoleon, and is laid in a delicate frame of gold. The pin was a gift to Edmond, Baron Hacket', the last cousin of Louis Napoleon. Baron Hackett, who came of an Irish family of the ancient lineage, was a cavalry officer of rank in Napoleon's army, and was severely wounded at Waterloo. When in 1837 Louis Napoleon and Prince Pierre Napoleon, the son of Lucien Bonaparte, arrived in New York, Baron Hackett and James H. Hackett went to the company. On his departure for Havre Louis Napoleon gave the pin to Baron Hackett, telling him that it was given by his uncle to his mother, Hortense. The relic afterwards passed into the possession of James H. Hackett.

Another interesting Napoleonic relic in young Mr. Hackett's possession is a small piece of the tri-color worn by Napoleon at the time of his death at St. Helena. His officers divided this precious souvenir among themselves. While crossing the Atlantic some years later the wife of one of these officers divided his piece with the wife of the actor, and the latter's grandson cherishes it as one of his grandfather's most precious treasures. A portrait of Napoleon done in silk, but with the clear cut lifelikeness of a steel engraving, is another interesting curio, and hangs in a frame in the young actor's home in Harlem, where he lives with his mother, who was a Miss Morgan, and who was the late Recorder John K. Hackett's second wife, having married him in 1864.

A cross of the Legion of Honor, once

THE CAMEO BROOCH NAPOLEON GAVE TO HORTENSE.

the property of Murat, was deposited by Mrs. Hackett in the National Metropolitan bank some years ago. When the bank failed the cross was lost sight of, and, as Mrs. Hackett never claimed it, it was picked up, possibly at some auction, by a Boston collector, who probably did not know that it belonged to her.

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At the advanced age of 5, Marjorie developed an extraordinary liking for prayers. She had been taught not only "Now I lay me," but also the Lord's Prayer, and then, at her request, a codicil had been added, praying that "papa and mamma and all my relations," might be protected during the night. She said the prayers just before going to bed, in the morning, and her mother often heard snatches of them as the little girl went about her doll's affairs during the day.

It was, no doubt, partly owing to this familiarity with her prayer, but largely to drowsiness, that brought the sleepy little girl electrified her listening mother by hastily cutting short the Lord's Prayer and ending up the ceremony with, "Deliver me from evil, and all my relations."

Her father said she was a philosopher, but that she ought to have added relations-in-law.—Harper's Magazine.

The Worst of All.

Most annoying of all is the detention of trains in Dakota beyond the time required for the passengers to get their divorces.—Pittsburg Press.

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For a few weeks longer, we will offer to any subscriber, when he sends the renewal of his subscription, who will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade, a copy of not only the "Nasby Letters" as a premium, but also his choice of any of the following books:

"Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "House of the Seven Gables," "Cranford," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "Mosses from an Old Manse," "The Scarlet Letter," "Essays of Elia," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Paul and Virginia," "Story of an African Farm," "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," "Lucile," "Dreams," "Black Beauty," "One of the Profession," "Sartor Resartus," "The Idyls of the King," "The Pleasures of Life," "The Lady of the Lake," "Mornings in Florence," or "Rab and His Friends." All standard works, no trash.

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Understand, we mean exactly what we say. For one dollar mailed to us, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, a copy of either of the above-named books, and a copy of the "Nasby Letters." We believe that the above offer includes more reading matter for a dollar than it is possible to buy elsewhere on earth.

We have a few copies left of "Nasby in Exile," which we will substitute in the place of the "Nasby Letters," when desired.

OUR NEW SEED OFFER.

On the fifth page of this issue we publish an offer of garden seeds to the subscribers of the Weekly Blade, of which we believe thousands will be glad to avail themselves. The seeds have been grown in Minnesota, and hence the plants will be hardy and strong in any climate. No reader of The Blade in the United States lives in so cold a region that these seeds will not give full satisfaction. Per contra, those living further south, and hence in a warmer climate, will find these seeds most excellent. They will produce more vigorous plants than seeds grown in warmer latitudes. Read the offer carefully. You never had a better opportunity to get first-class seeds so cheaply. It pays to get the best seeds of the best varieties, for the yield is larger and the product better.

PART NO. 21.

Below we give the table of contents of Part No. 21 of our art serial "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee," the coupon for which will be found in its usual place on the first page of this paper:

1.—Smyrna through breach in Castle wall.
2.—Smyrna, from Tomb of Polycarp.
3.—Steamers, Smyrna.
4.—Thessalonica.
5.—Harbor, Thessalonica.
6.—Ancient Market Place, Athens.
7.—Temple of the Winds.
8.—Mars Hill, Athens.
9.—Athens from Mars Hill.
10.—Pnyx, from Mars Hill.
11.—Prison of Socrates.
12.—Temple of Jupiter, Olympus.
13.—Bridge over the Ilissos.
15.—General View of Acropolis from the South.
16.—Lykabettos and Palace from the Acropolis.

BLADE TEA SETS AGAIN REDUCED.

We call attention to The Blade Tea Set advertisement as it appears this week on seventh page. Notice the reduction of price. We now supply even better goods than we did two years ago at about one-third prices.

It will be noticed that we offer these sets very low for cash, BUT MUCH LOWER FOR CLUBS. We prefer to GIVE AWAY these sets for clubs. Why spend money for a new tea set when you can raise a club in two hours that will give you the tea set for nothing? Every Blade family needs a new set of dishes.

"THE TARIFF LAW OF 1894."

We have printed the new tariff law, complete, on a 4-page extra the size of The Blade's pages.

We will send a single copy for 4 cents (two 2-cent stamps.)

Two copies for 5 cents.

Five copies for 10 cents.

Thirteen copies for 25 cents.

Address all orders, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

COL. COIT'S VINDICATION.

"Lynching cannot be tolerated in Ohio." Every good citizen will agree with Governor McKinley in that statement and every lover of law and order will commend him for his indorsement of the findings of he court of inquiry in the case of Col. Coit. It is true the crime committed was a dastardly one, but it did not justify the acts of lawlessness on the part of the citizens of Fayette county. The law of the state must be supreme. This lawless element refused to desist when ordered to do so and force was necessary. Col. Coit and his men did what was right and what was their duty to do.

The findings of the court of inquiry and the testimonial of Governor McKinley will strengthen the militia in doing its duty at such critical times. In such cases action is necessary, even though it means loss of life. The lawless element must be given to understand the power of the law and law becomes the more powerful when it is backed by an executive like Governor McKinley.

Our exports of live cattle for February show and falling off of nearly 3,000 head, due to the German prohibition. The March showing will be still worse, as France has joined Germany in the embargo. This illustrates how the Democratic tariff policy is capturing "the markets of the world."

The Japanese have captured all the provisions for the Chinese army in Manchuria, and the Celestials must either starve, fight or retreat. The history of the war leaves no doubt about the Chinese choice in such a dilemma.

DRINK AND THE DEFECTIVE CLASSES.

A few weeks ago we discussed the rapid increase of the defective classes in the United States, and pointed out the fact that they were increasing in a greater ratio than the population of the country. For this increase there must be some cause or causes; and in that article we showed that the liquor habit is largely responsible for a large proportion of the insane, idiotic and epileptic, and also for a large portion of the pauperism in the United States. Now we wish to examine this matter on its financial side—the burden which the taxpayers must assume to pay for caring for these people. That is to say, we will endeavor to find approximately the indirect cost of rum to the people—for the expenditures under this head are not a part of the enormous direct annual drink bill of the nation.

We estimated, on the authority of economists who have examined into the facts, that three-fourths of the defective and dependent classes are made so through the abuse of liquor. We have now about 600,000 insane, idiotic, deaf, blind, pauper and criminal persons in the entire country. Three-fourths of this number is 400,000. These cannot cost the people less than $175 a year each on an average. This gives a total cost of $70,000,000 a year—over $1 each for every man, woman and child in the country!

What principal does this annual expenditure represent, to use a common method among business men? It would require a principal of two and one-third billion dollars, at 3 per cent., to bring an annual income of $70,000,000. This sum is greater than the national debt. In point of fact, if government bonds all bore 2 per cent. interest, it would require almost twice the present debt to bring a yearly income equal to the cost of supporting that portion of our criminal and defective classes whose condition is due, directly or indirectly, to the drink habit.

By the census of 1890, the total value of the products of all the manufacturing industries in the United States were $9,372,437,232. The annual burden of the care of those of the defective and dependent classes, who are the results of the drink traffic, is equal to the interest on a permanent investment of one-third the total value of all our manufactured products for 1890! Is not this too great a price to pay?

By the same report, the total value of all our farm products for 1890 was $2,460,107,454. It would take a fund almost as large as this, invested at 3 per cent., to produce enough interest to care for our criminal and defective classes, made such through strong drink.

We might add other examples, but these will suffice. They show that the indirect burden of the rum traffic is appalling in its magnitude, while the direct burden is enormous. Both are increasing, and more rapidly than the population of the country. Is it not time to call a halt? Shall we not set bounds to this increase? There is but one way to do this, and that is to stop the traffic. Prohibit the manufacture and sale, and thus stop the manufacture of drunkards, and lunatics, and idiots, and criminals. All that is needed is that the people shall be made to realize the fearful burden it lays upon them. They will unite in one great and successful effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE TARIFF LAW A FAILURE.

If anybody doubted that the receipts and expenditures of the Treasury department were being manipulated during the closing days of last month in a way to make as small an apparent deficit as possible, that doubt must be dispelled by the developments of this month. It will be remembered that the expenditures were pinched down day by day during the closing week of the month and reported at the ridiculously small sum of $21,589 on the closing day of February. As a result it appeared that the deficiency for February was only $2,311,278. That this reduction of the deficiency was merely for temporary effect is now shown by the enormous expenditures and consequent enormous deficiency in the month of March. During the first 12 days of March the deficit was more than that reported for the entire month of February, the total for the 12 days being $2,738,941, against the pretended deficiency of only $2,311,278 in all of February.

The fact is the new tariff law has not seen a week in which it produced enough money to meet the running expenses of the government during that same time, to say nothing of the failure to put aside a sinking fund. Its average receipts since it went into effect, six and one-half months ago, have been $22,000,000 a month, while the average expenditures have been $30,000,000 a month. The people who railed at the McKinley law, and predicted that the Wilson-Gorman act would outdo it in the matter of revenue production now stand aghast, for they find that the receipts under their new law have thus far averaged but about three-fourths as much per month as under the McKinley law. Indeed, until the blight of promised tariff reform came over the land in November, 1892, the McKinley law had met all the expenses and produced a surplus of over a million a month. The Wilson-Gorman law has produced a deficit of nearly eight millions a month.

China recognizes the fact that she is thoroughly whipped, if a report that comes from Shanghai be true. According to this China is willing to cede to Japan not only Formosa, but the territory occupied by the Japanese in Manchuria, and to surrender the remaining ships of the Chinese fleet.

The number of sheep in Texas has diminished over 20 per cent. since the Democracy came into power. This negatives the glowing promises of Roger Q. Mills that the Texan flockmasters would prosper under free wool. Flocks are not decreased when they are profitable.

A constitutional amendment giving women the right to vote has been adopted by the California legislature, and the question will now be submitted to the voters of the state. The "new woman" is getting there in double quick time.

Great Britain bound herself, by the treaty of Berlin, to see that Turkey protected her Christian subjects. It is time that this obligation was kept. The horrid butcheries of thousands of American Christians is still unpunished.

Not content with the evil it did during its lifetime, the Fifty-third Congress is apparently going to torment the Democracy with its ghost.

CARLISLE'S LITTLE DODGE.

The struggles of Secretary Carlisle and his subordinates to make good his promise of a "comfortable surplus" in February, would be ludicrous were it not for the distressing state of the nation's finances which they expose. Mr. Carlisle, it will be remembered, estimated that the receipts of the Treasury would equal the expenditures in February, and leave something of a surplus. Yet by the 20th of that month a deficiency of over $5,000,000 had accumulated. Then began an apparent struggle to redeem the promise of a surplus. The expenditures, which legitimately average over one million dollars per day the year round, were pinched down to the lowest possible figure, until on the closing day of the month they were reported at the absurdly small figure of $21,589. By this process he was able to make it appear that the deficiency for February was only $2,311,273.

If it had needed any evidence that these absurdly small figures on the closing days of the month were a part of a bunco game to make a temporary showing for the new tariff law, that evidence was furnished by the figures of the opening days of the present month. The expenditures were $1,311,260 for March 1, $1,323,691 for March 2, and $1,410,986 for March 4. Here's the comparison:

Average daily expenditures during fiscal year	$1,019,690
Average daily expenses last ten days of February	574,259
Official statement of expenditures, February 28	21,589
Official statement of expenditures, March 1	1,311,260
Official statement of expenditures, March 2	1,323,691
Official statement of expenditures, March 2	1,410,986

Secretary Carlisle is evidently trying the old, old trick of demagogy—endeavoring to fool the people. He should have sufficient sagacity to remember that they have been fooled once by the Democratic party, and can hardly be fooled again on anything connected with the tariff issue—neither on the effects of a low tariff, nor on its lack of revenue-producing power.

THE FARMERS OF GERMANY.

Emperor William, of Germany, on opening the meeting of the husbandry committee of the German Council recently, remarked in his address that "the continued unfavorable condition of husbandry imposes upon my government the imperative duty of devising ways and means calculated to increase the profit derived from the cultivation of the soil." The duty is imperative, but what is the method to be employed? On this point the New York World says:

There is one thing that could be done by the Emperor's government and by every government in Europe that would promptly relieve the misery and suffering of the toilers. This is to get rid of the vast and wasteful armies which the toilers are taxed to support.

The burden of militarism is a heavy one in all the countries of continental Europe; but would the abolition of the armies have the effect the World thinks? The farmers and landowners would pay less taxes, that is certain. But the soldiers, returning to civil life, would have to find occupation. They would have to join the army of producers. They are already consumers. The agricultural products of Germany constitute their food, and would constitute it after disbandment. It would simply throw many thousands of unemployed men on the country in search of work. And we fail to see how it would benefit the farmers in any degree, except in lessening taxation.

JAPAN'S TERMS OF PEACE.

It seems altogether probable that the conditions on which Japan will make a treaty of peace with China are three in number, viz.:

First—That China renounce all claims of every name and nature of her right to interfere in the government of Corea. This will be readily yielded to by the Chinese government, without doubt.

Second—The payment of a war indemnity sufficiently large to reimburse Japan for all expenditures made necessary by the war. This, too, will be agreed to by the Chinese envoy, Li Hung Chang, though there will of course be a haggle on the amount.

Third—Japan will demand recompense in the way of territory and garrisoned cities. China must yield Formosa and grant the Japs the use and occupation of two or more coast cities which have been reduced and captured by them. Port Arthur and Wei Hai Wei are likely to be laid apart for this purpose. This will be the one point which will give most trouble, but China will be compelled to come to terms.

And it also seems probable that Japan will do as Germany did in the war with France—insist upon her victorious armies entering the enemy's capital. The Japanese banner must float proudly over the towers of Pekin for the glory of the Oriental greatest power.

There has much been said of late of the advisability of introducing military drill in all public schools. The question has two sides, it appears. A bill for this purpose has been introduced in the New York legislature, which has called forth this protest on the part of Prof. Felix Adler:

It is said the military drill would create a high degree of patriotism. But would it? I think not. It would simply feed the children's vanity, give them a desire for outward show and display, make them ambitious for sham and tinsel, and create a false idea of war and hide the terrible side of the picture with its horrors and butchery. There would be aroused in the children a strong spirit of self-love. They would want to see themselves with flags and banners, strutting with dangling swords and called captains or colonels.

On June 1, the city of New York will celebrate the formal opening of the Harlem ship canal. This is eight miles long, 350 feet wide and 15 feet deep, and has cost $7,000,000. It connects the East and Hudson rivers at the upper end of the city, and saves thirty miles to vessels descending one river and ascending the other. The city has been trying to build this canal since 1829, and has just succeeded in completing it. At that rate, how long will it be until the city completes the Grant monument?

Several of the railroad coal mine operators in the Pittsburg district have joined the river operators in advancing wages. We hope the advance will be sufficient to enable the Hocking Valley mines to compete in the market with these mines, and thus give the Ohio miners work.

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment and the payment of a fine of $5,000. It is probable that she may be allowed to leave Hawaii instead of going to prison. This would be a much better way of getting rid of her and her pretensions.

The Indiana legislature which has just closed was no better than some of the very bad ones which preceded it. That state needs a reform movement.

EXTRA SESSION POSSIBILITIES.

There are but two contingencies, so far as can now be foreseen, which are liable, by their happening, to demand that the Fifty-fourth Congress shall be convened in extra session. The first is in income tax law. If the Supreme Court shall declare it to be unconstitutional, and therefore of no effect, the condition of the revenues would compel the calling of Congress together to devise some way of preventing an alarming deficit. The income tax is expected to provide something like $30,000,000. It is due in June. Should this source of expected revenue be cut off, the President would call Congress together rather than attempt another bond issue. The expectation in Washington is, however, that the income tax will be sustained—though the court may decide against it, after all.

The second cause would probably arise if the report is correct that Japan will exact from China an indemnity of something like $250,000,000, and require payment in gold. Should this be the event, it would cause an enormous demand for gold, and that metal would be drawn to the Orient from the United States and Europe. It would be a necessity for Congress to convene and legislate to protect our gold reserve, else we might be driven to the 50-cent dollar standard within a very short time. But if Japan should take the indemnity in silver, it would cause a decided rise in the price of that metal, and benefit the silver miners of the West.

There can be no doubt that the financial question has to be met. We are glad of it. It needs settlement, has needed it for years, and we can only hope that the sound sense of the people will be exerted to accomplish it without the crash and ruin that would follow any disturbance of the standard or any foolish venture on the sea of fiat money.

THE ALLIANCA INCIDENT.

Secretary Gresham has done one thing which every patriotic citizen must heartily endorse. He has made a demand upon the Spanish government that it shall promptly disavow the firing upon the Alliança, that it shall apologize therefor, and that immediate and positive orders must "be given to Spanish naval commanders not to interfere with legitimate American commerce passing through that channel and prohibiting all acts wantonly imperilling life and property lawfully under the flag of the United States."

That has the right ring. It is American in all that the word implies. It means that unless Spain behaves herself, she may find herself involved in war with Uncle Sam.

The facts in the case are these: The United States mail steamship Alliança, on March 8, while passing six miles from the eastern coast of Cuba, off Mavsi, was fired at with solid shot several times by a vessel believed to be a Spanish gunboat.

The Spanish government is paltering and delaying. Perhaps some of this is due to the cabinet crisis which led to the resignation of the ministry. Matters will be delayed a few days, in all probability, until a new cabinet is formed, and assumes the reins of power. And then we hope that Secretary Gresham will insist on promptitude in making formal disavowal of and apology for the outrage.

ROSEBERY WILL RESIGN.

The rumor seems well authenticated that Prime Minister Rosebery will resign immediately after Easter, nominally on account of ill health, but really, it is probable, because the political situation is so complex that the shortest way out is to cut the Gordian knot by the resignation of the ministry. Sir William Harcourt is at variance with his chief; the weakness of Rosebery in dealing with the question of the House of Lords, after a vainglorious attitudinizing before the country, as the champion of, if not its abolition entirely, of such restraints upon it as will prevent its being a stumbling block to reforms, has dampened the enthusiasm of his followers; the Parnellites are in revolt, and the labor element in the House of Commons is an unmanageable quantity. So Rosebery finds his path as premier anything but an easy one, and is apparently ready to lay down the honors with the responsibilities and vexations of the position.

Talk about your revolutionizing tendencies in England! The new London county council elected a president recently. One candidate was Sir Henry Fitzalan Howard, K. G., Duke of Norfolk, Earl of Arundel, Surrey and Norfolk, Baron Fitz-Alan, Cluny, Oswaldestre and Maltravers, earl marshal and hereditary marshal of England, premier duke immediately after the princes of the blood royal, and premier earl of Great Britain. The other was Arthur Arnold, a brush manufacturer, and he won, defeating the descendant of a hundred belted earls. How is that for an English election?

Delaware has a deadlock in the legislature over the election of an United States Senator. If it fails to elect before the end of the session, the governor will then appoint a Senator. But the Republican governor is afflicted with heart disease, and the Democratic speaker of the house is next in succession. The Delaware situation can be considered critical.

The Tennessee committee on the governor's election has disposed of twenty-nine counties, and thirty-seven more are yet to be investigated. They are going slowly, but then it is hard work to trump up evidences of fraud against Governor Evans where there is none to find.

Gresham has spunked up and made a demand that Spain shall apologize for the Alliança outrage, coupled with a warning that she "mustn't do it again. If Secretary Blaine had done that, what a howl if "Jingoism!" would go up from the Democratic press!

The corrected official list of members of the new House of Representatives just completed by the chief clerk of the House contains 245 Republicans, 104 Democrats, 6 Populists, 1 Silverite. There will be no trouble over the election of Reed as speaker.

The editor of the St. Paul Globe says: "We ate $25,000 worth more eggs from Canada in the last four months of 1894 than we did in the corresponding time in 1892." There is a chance for some enterprising museum manager.

The government of Nicaragua has arranged with an American syndicate for a supply of 2,500 negro families to engage in agriculture. Better send the families of those unfortunate negro stevedores at New Orleans.

In the race between Uncle Sam's "Revenue" and Secretary Carlisle's "Surplus" the latter is found to be a ringer.

THE BLADE'S FINANCIAL BELIEF.

The Blade has been the recipient for some little time of letters from its subscribers all over the West, some commending, some criticising, and a few abusing, what they deem its position on the currency question. We deem the occasion a suitable one to state exactly what position this paper takes, and thus to set right those who attribute to it views it does not hold.

The Blade believes in bimetallism—that is, the use of both gold and silver as full legal tender, and as money of final redemption, the world over. We do not think it best that the world should be on the single gold standard, nor on the single silver standard.

The United States is giving both silver and gold full legal tender powers for all debts, both public and private. That is to say, within this country a silver dollar is just as good to pay a debt as is a gold dollar.

Upon what does this debt-paying power depend? Let us examine this point, and we will get to the heart of the controversy at once.

The actual value of a coin depends on the weight of the pure metal in it. When any kind of coin is used to pay a debt due in another country, it is weighed, and, its fineness being guaranteed by the government stamp, the value of the pure metal in it is easily found.

Suppose that a thousand dollars is due in Europe, and the debtor sends gold coin. It is weighed there, and, unless the coins are worn, 1,000 gold dollars, or 100 ten-dollar prices, or 50 twenty-dollar pieces, will discharge the debt. Why? Because the 25.8 grains of standard gold bullion in the gold dollar is worth the value of a dollar in any civilized country.

Suppose the American debtor, however, sends over 1,000 silver dollars. They are weighed, the same as the gold. But the amount of pure silver in a silver dollar is not worth, as bullion, a dollar. It is worth, at the present price of bullion, only about 50 cents. So the American would have to send over something like 2,000 silver dollars to discharge the debt which 1,000 gold dollars will pay.

But a silver dollar is just as good in the United States as the gold dollar. Why?

Simply and solely because the policy of the United States government, declared by law, is to maintain the two dollars at the same value. There is no way of cheapening the value of gold the world over; so long as it possesses its present value in other countries, so long it will have that value here.

There is no way of increasing the value of silver the world over, so long as it possesses only its present value in other countries, so long will it have only that value here.

Hence the equality of the silver dollar and the gold dollar must be maintained by holding up the silver dollar to the value of the gold dollar.

This is done, first, by the government accepting them at the same value in all payments; second, by the fact that one can exchange silver dollars for Treasury notes at any bank, or at the Treasury itself, and then present the Treasury notes at the Treasury and get gold for them.

These are facts. No one can dispute them. Every well-informed man knows them to be true.

To put the matter briefly: The gold dollar gets its worth from the value the whole civilized world puts on the 25.8 grains of standard gold it contains. The silver dollar gets its value from the fact that the United States government indirectly redeems it in gold, and receives it in payments as of equal value with the gold dollar.

But how does it come that the United States did not put equal values of pure gold and pure silver in the two coins?

It did, originally. Without going into the detailed history of our coinage, it is sufficient to say that when the ratio of 16 to 1 was established by law, that was the relative value of the two metals as bullion. Sixteen ounces of silver bullion was worth just as much as one ounce of gold; sixteen grains of silver was worth just as much as one grain of gold. That is to say, a gold dollar weighs 25.8 grains; a silver dollar weighs 412.5 grains. Sixteen times 25.8 grains is 412.8 grains—so that the ratio while not exactly 16 to 1, is so near it that the phrase is used to express it.

That is, the ratio was fixed at 16 to 1 because at that time sixteen ounces of silver bullion was worth one ounce of gold bullion.

Now, the relative values of the two have changed. It does not make any difference what caused it; the fact is the material point. At present, about 32 ounces of silver bullion is worth the same as one ounce of gold.

The burning question of the day is, how to get back to full bimetallism?

We are at the half-way station. Gold is the standard, and the gold dollar is the measure of value; but our currency is bimetallic. We have, in round numbers, $879,000,000 in gold, and $421,000,000 in silver dollars as our money of final redemption.

Now, there are several things which might be done to restore the equality of actual value between the gold dollar and the silver dollar.

We might reduce the amount of gold in the gold dollar, so that it would be worth only what the silver in the silver dollar is worth. No one has seriously proposed this, however.

We might increase the amount of silver in the silver dollar until that coin contained a gold dollar's worth of silver. Very few people favor this, however.

Besides these, there is a strong following in favor of admitting silver to free coinage at the 16 to 1 ratio.

This proposition we shall examine in a later article, and discuss its effects, should it be adopted.

Did you ever stop to consider that the Republicans elected more representatives last fall in Missouri and Tennessee than the Democrats did in the entire North? There is deep significance in that fact.

Ell Perkins thinks the nation is sad and gives as his reason, "I cannot make the people laugh." Sit down, Ell, and let somebody else try it. Very probably the sadness is over your peculiar brand of humor.

An Ohio man named Martin has been appointed on the staff of Governor Foster, of Louisiana. This insures the success of Governor Foster's administration.

"Whether to raise wheat, or corn and hogs, is the problem of the Western farmers," says an exchange. We thought the problem was how to raise mortgages.

The Congressional Record was not struck by the woman's edition fad.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Boy—Grandpa, I wish you'd buy me a pony.

Grandpa (a philanthropist)—My son, think of the poor boys who can't even get bread to eat.

Boy—I was thinking of them—the poor little boys whose papas have ponies to sell that nobody will buy.—Pearson's Weekly.

There's many a slip
'Twixt the cup and the lip—
So the poets satirical sins;
And the world also sees
That there's many a freeze
'Twixt March and the genuine spring.
—Washington Star.

"Dere's a heap o' kickin' on dis Congress," said Reginald de Bumme, "but ef what I hear is true I'm right wid it."

"What fur?" asked Clarence Fitz Hautbeau.

"'Cause I understand folks complains 'cause it wouldn't do no work."—Washington Star.

A man may be as honest as the day is long, and still do a great deal of mischief during the night.—Texas Siftings.

Blobbs—Why do you call your elevator boy Feathers?

Slobbs—Because I'm tired of calling him down.—Philadelphia Record.

Hill—MacShorte has sold a poem entitled "Ode to a Fair Lady."

Hulls—Has he? Well, he is more competent to write verses entitled "Owed to a Landlady."—Tid-Bits.

"Did you say, sir," said the excited statesman, "that it was an impossibility for me to tell the truth?"

"No, sir," replied the other; "I merely said it was an improbability."—Washington Star.

Murphy (to Casey (who has had both legs amputated)—How are ye these days, Casey?

Casey (cheerfully)—Well, Oi can't kick. Oi hav both hands yet, so Oi feel all right.—Philadelphia Record.

Buttons—The count gave me a dollar to tell him truthfully if Miss de Riche was at home.

The Maid—And did you?

Buttons—Not much! I told Miss de Riche about it, and she gave me a dollar to tell him she was out.—Brooklyn Life.

"My friend," said the solemn gentleman, "are you aware that even the heathen red Indian does not indulge in the pernicious practice of profanity?"

"I am," answered the man who had been trying to raise the car-window, "and I have no doubt that is the reason the red man, when he gets mad, goes and kills somebody."—Cincinnati Tribune.

"What is Miss Uptodate's latest fad?"

Madge—Really, I have no idea. I have not seen her since this morning.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"We sell many ladies these shoes. They are called multum in parvo."

"Yes?"

"They are numbered four sizes too low, you know."—Detroit Tribune.

Mr. Kidder—That baby will drive me mad. Five o'clock in the morning, and it howling the time down!

Mrs. Kidder (soothingly)—But, John, the dear little thing never woke once during the night.

Mr. Kidder—Yes, gosh blame it! I guess that's what makes him so mad.—Puck.

Miss Elder—Of course, I don't believe the age everybody tells me I don't grow old a bit.

Miss Sharpe—Perhaps you would find it easier to believe what they say to others.—Boston Transcript.

Mother—Jack, you've been skating this afternoon, instead of attending school.

Jack—I know it; but you see, mamma, we had an arithmetic class this afternoon, and our professor, he's a dandy, decided to give us a lesson in fancy figures on ice, so I had to go.—Harper's Young People.

Doctor (to fair patient)—Put out your tongue. (Meantime, he writes out a prescription.) "There, that will do."

Miss Chatterbox—But, doctor, you did not even look at my tongue!

Doctor—No, I only wanted you to keep quiet while I wrote the prescription.—Gellustreerd Stuiversblad.

The wayworn man had fallen in the street in a very good swoon. The usual crowd gathered, and the usual man-who-knows-what-to-do shouted: "Stand back and give him air!"

The wayworn man got up. "Air!" said he with scorn. "Air! when I ain't had nothin' but air for t'ree days!"—Indianapolis Journal.

Two old pitmen recently met in a Durham village, and after the usual salutations the one said to the other: "It's a lang time since Aa've seen ye, Tiphy. Hev ye put ony money away for your aad age?"

"Wey," was the reply; "Aa've not dyun so badly. If Aa was to dee tomorrow Aa'd be worth four pun ten a week."—Tit-Bits.

He (reading the paper)—It certainly is very difficult to please a woman.

She—What makes you think so?

He—Mrs. Young, of Wabash, Minn., locked his wife in the house; Mr. Potts, of Pekin, Ill., locked his wife out of the house, and now both women are suing for divorce."—Texas Siftings.

"You say we must try and get along with only necessities, and here you come home from your club in a cab!"

"Tha's a-necessity."—Life.

The world owes us all a living, yet no man can collect the debt unless he pulls off his coat and takes it from the world's hide.—Texas Siftings.

Mistress—Why, Lina, how can you keep on reading that novel while the baby is crying so?

Maid—Oh, ma'am, it's crying don't disturb me at all.—Tid-Bits.

Grocer—What have you been doing in the cellar so long?

Grocer's Apprentice—I have been cleaning out the molasses measure. It was choked up so that it didn't hold more'n half a pint.

Grocer—Oh, that's what you have been doing, have you? Well take your hat and go home, and tell your father to put you in the tract-distributing business. You ain't fitted for the grocery trade.—Tid-Bits.

Citiman—Is country life healthy?

Commuter—Healthy! There are men in our village who have been riding back and forth in the smoking car for three years, and they're not dead yet.—New York Weekly.

Miss Budd (to famous pianist)—That music was truly divine, monsieur.

Monsieur—Ah, mam'selle, zat is indeed praise, for who but an angel would know divine music?—Tid-Bits.

Hostess—I wonder why your little brother seems so restless and uncomfortable.

Little Ethel—I guess it's 'cause his hands is clean.—Good News.

Hoax—There are worse things in the world than some amateur actors.

Joax—What are they?

Hoax—Other amateur actors.—Philadelphia Record.

South Streeter—Jakey, how do you spell fife?

Jakey—Vot you dinkin' of, dot ledtle flute, or de mark on dem $3 pants?—Philadelphia Record.

"The champion optimist," says the Manayunk Philosopher, "is that little pink god who is generally represented as tired in his complexion."—Philadelphia Record.

"Bismarck could even now be a great leader of the Germans," said the hero-worshiper.

"Really!" exclaimed the absent-minded girl. "I didn't know he danced."—Washington Star.

PEOPLE AND THINGS.

The book on the genealogy of the family to which J. Pierpont Morgan belongs opens with these impressive words: "Our ancestor, James Morgan, was an honest man."

Governor James P. Clarke, of Arkansas, now visiting in Washington, is a tall, dignified man, of pleasing address. He is regarded as one of the best lawyers in Arkansas.

It appears from the Harvard quinquennial catalogue that Oliver Wendell Holmes did not receive the degree of master of arts until nine years after the degree of doctor of laws had been conferred upon him by his alma mater, and three years after he had been honored with the highest titles by Edinburgh, Cambridge, and Oxford.

President Faure of France and the King of the Belgians are good friends. Whenever there was any difficult question pending between the French government and the Congo State, M. Faure was quietly sent to Brussels to talk over the matter with the king. He is also an intimate friend of King George of Greece as consul at Havre.

Right Rev. Charles Gordon, S. J., Roman Catholic bishop of Jamaica, is visiting Baltimore. He is the eldest son of the late Sir Charles Gordon, of Drumini, Argyleshire, Scotland, and by virtue of descent a baronet. The present archbishop of Edinburgh and the bishop of Aberdeen are his first cousins, while the Duke of Gordon is his uncle. Several of his cousins are members of the British House of Lords.

Near Moulins, France, recently a vicious bull gave the occasion for testing the power of the Lebel carbine. The soldiers were called out to kill the bull. A bullet from an army gun entered at the bull's shoulder and came out at the crupper, completely traversing the bull's body; the ladge bones were pierced with round holes without splintering. It is believed that the bullet would have passed through eight men in a row.

A gang of international safe burglars was captured recently by the Hungarian police. They were well dressed, educated men, two of them engineers by profession, and had worked in all the great cities of Europe. Their names—Perikles Assendakis, Demetrios Papakosta and Matthias Szallo—make a queer jumble of classic associations with burglary. Vassili Ristic, arrested with them, was recently an aid-de-camp of the Prince of Montenegro.

One of Frederick Douglass's best traits was his affection for his old master and his family, the Lloyds, of Talbot county, Maryland, on whose estate he passed his boyhood in slavery. Some years ago while he was holding public office in Washington he visited the scenes of his childhood and roamed over the familiar ground with his master's sons, exhibiting all the while an enthusiasm and affection that were touching. Then at the old sideboard in the dining room he drank the health of the family.

The Bavarian master of the horse, Count Maxe von Holnstein, whose death has just been announced, took part in the Franco-German war, and will be remembered as the bearer of the historic letter from Prince Bismarck to the late King Louis of Bavaria in December, 1870. This led King Louis to entreat the king of Prussia to take the title of German Emperor, and he sent the letter to that effect by the same messenger, who journeyed from Munich to Versailles without stopping. The double journey was accomplished on horseback in six days, and won for the count a high encomium from Prince Bismarck.

On the authority of Mlle. de Lussere, who hear it from the heroine's own lips, a writer in the Guesriad tells the true story of Mlle. de Sombreuil's saving her father's life from the guillotine. M. de Sombreuil and his daughter were condemned to death at the time of the September massacre, and were waiting in the cart, surrounded by the mob, for their turn to mount the scaffold. Mlle. de Sombreuil turned to the crowd and asked that harm a weak old man like her father could do the nation. Some of the men answered that if she would drink a glass of blood to the nation they would let him go, and handed her a glass. She drank it down immediately. The crowd took her and her father from the cart; they escaped and made their way to England. She thought at the time that she drank blood, but afterward she concluded that it was red wine.

BITS OF INTEREST.

"The Sword of Bunker Hill" came from the pen of William Ross Wallace, a Kentuckian. The music was the work of Bernard Covert.

Outer blinds for windows were unknown until the fourteenth century. The Venetian or interior blinds are so called because they were first used in Venice.

"Rule Britannia" is usually credited to James Thompson. It first appeared in a play entitled "Alfred," by Thompson and Mallet, in 1740. The air was by Dr. Thomas Arne.

"Hail to the Chief" is a song in the second canto of Scott's "Lady of the Lake." It is a boat song, designed to imitate those of the Scottish boatmen. The melody was written by Sir Henry Rowley Bishop.

"Tenting on the Old Camp Ground" was written by Walter Kittredge, a New Hampshire man, who was drafted in 1863, and while preparing to go to the front wrote the words and music. It attained immense popularity almost instantly.

"The Blue Bells of Scotland" was the work of Annie MacVicker, afterward Mrs. Young, of Wabash, Minn. Her husband was a Scottish officer in the British army. The melody was long believed to be Scottish, but is now known to be of English origin, being an old English folk song.

The Imperial Russian yacht Standard, built in 1893, is the largest pleasure yacht ever built. It is 425 feet long, cost $2,000,000, runs 20 miles an hour, and will have twenty officers and a crew of 250. It is to be launched on May 11, the birthday of Alexander III.

Stains of blood cannot be removed from paper, and only with difficulty, if they are old, from cloth. The pertinacity with which blood stains remain is mainly attributable to the presence of iron in the blood.

In England the measurement of time was, in the early days, uncertain and difficult; one expedient was by wax candles, three inches burning an hour, and six was candles burning 24 hours. These candles were invented by Alfred the Great, A. D. 888, a period at which clocks and hour-glasses were not known in England.

ORDERS.

The most ancient English decoration was the Order of the Round Table, said to have been founded in 236.

A notable Austrian order is that of St. Elizabeth. It is limited to female members, and was founded in 1750.

The Order of the Crown of India is one of the latest. It is for the benefit of the ladies, and was founded in 1877.

The Order of Amaranta is of Swedish origin, founded in 1645 to honor a number of noble ladies of the Russian court.

The Order of the Annunciation is a very old Italian distinction. It was founded by one of the Dukes of Savoy in 1160.

The Order of the Empire of India was one of Beaconsfield's ideas to compliment Queen Victoria. It was founded in 1877.

China has an order of nobility, which is conferred on deserving subjects who are able to pay well for the distinction.

The Order of the Crescent is a Turkish title of nobility; it was founded in 1801, to reward the survivors of a Turko-Prussian war.

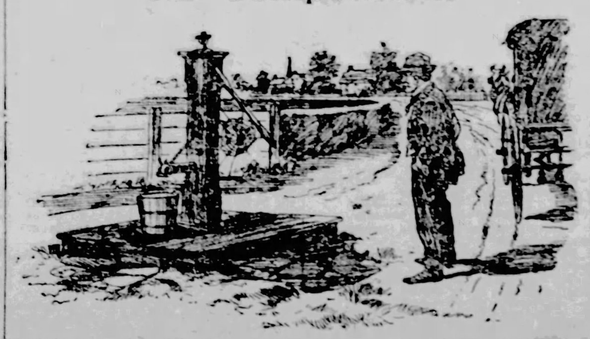
The Order of the Garter is the most highly esteemed English decoration. The story of its origin in 1348 is too well known to need repeating.

The Scottish Order of St. Andrew is claimed to be one of the oldest in Europe. It was founded in honor of the patron saint of the country, in 787.

There are eight Orders of Merit, belonging respectively to Bavaria, Belgium, Hesse-Cassel, Baden, Oldenburg, Prussia, Saxony and Wurtemberg.

The Order of Medjidie, of Turkey, was founder by the sultan in 1852, to reward officers who rendered distinguished service in the war with Russia.

No Competition.



Observing Milkman: "Gosh, their hain't no milkman in this t—— that's certain! This is the place for me to settle."

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Spanish cruiser Reina Regente is believed to have sunk off Tangier, all of the 400 persons on board perishing.

The Fiji Islands were swept by a terrible hurricane, much property being destroyed.

Hawaiian government will push cases against abettors of rebels who are in America.

Frederick G. B. Ponsonby, sixth Earl of Bessborough, is dead. He was 89 years old.

Rumors at Samoa implicated R. L. Stevenson, the late

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters:

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $ 50 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $ 8. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $20 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of the composition metal, over which two very heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county commissioners, and all others to whom an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.0.

Offer No. 26 Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 5." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced, gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch, Men's size—Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." The Company also says in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch making. It is a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are fully jeweled with ruby jewels in solid gold settings. They contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, lantern pinions, improved in form, patent regulator and double sunk dial, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—	Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case	$37 00
No. 103—	Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case	33 35
No. 104—	Crescent Street, 2 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case	27 85
No. 105—	Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case	25 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, ochronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in—

No. 106—	Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case, only	$47 00
No. 107—	14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. hunting case	23 50
No. 108—	14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face	22 50
No. 109—	2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face	17 50
No. 110—	Stiffened silver, open face only	15 50
No. 111—	Solid nickel silver case, open face	12 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $32.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed for the number of years we offer. The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallet safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "Skylight" Waltham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty years. The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and every part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal and joined in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12.00. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above sixteen when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It Is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 25
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 55
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 75
1 dozen table knives, C. D., and no samples	2 25
dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 10 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, the original edition of which sold at $45 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopedia contains more than 25,000 specially prepared articles, giving point d, practical, explicit and most instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 15 pounds.

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We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopedia alone for $2.50.

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PLATED SILVER GOODS.

The following list of small articles are sent postpaid by registered mail. Ask for "The Christine" Goods, triple plate on white nickel.

	½ doz.	1 doz.
Teaspoons	$2 00	$3 00
Tablespoons	4 00	7 75
Table forks	4 00	7 50
Dessert forks	3 50	6 50
Dessert spoons	3 50	6 50
Sugar shells, each		85
Butter knives, each		1 00

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

Which Are Sent by Express, at Buyer's Expense.

These goods are "The Christine," triple plated on white nickel, all same pattern, and in rich box:

Berry spoons, each	$2 50
Pie knives, "	3 00
Fish knives, "	3 00
Fish forks, "	2 75
Oyster ladles, "	3 00
Soup ladles, "	3 50

ELEGANT HOLLOW WARE.

Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, either triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer's expense:

	3 plate.	4 plate
Sugar bowl	$1 75	$2 25
Cream pitcher	1 75	2 75
Spoon holder	1 75	2 75
Pickle castor, 2 glass dishes	2 25	3 25
Butter dish	2 75	3 25

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

Prices Reduced—Better Grades and New Styles.

Some months ago we discontinued the sale of mackintoshes, but have now made a new arrangement whereby we are enabled to supply better goods, at about a third less than our prices last spring. We offer both single-texture and double-texture goods, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but substantially sewed. We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office.

In Men's goods we offer three grades, breast measurement ranging from 36 to 46 inches, each coat 53 inches long, of double-texture, fine, handsome plaid lining. In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as changes can not be made. Here are the styles and prices:

Men's Waterproofs, With Capes.

Men's Waterproof.

Men's dark blue (F 27) or black (F 23), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S., prepaid $6.00
(Our former price, $8.50.)

Men's plain Henrietta, double-texture, sewed and seamed, black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(Former price, $9.95.)

Men's double-texture gray wool (28), storm coat and general overcoat, delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer, and a coat that once retailed at $18 to $20.)

Ladies' Waterproofs, With Capes.

Women's single-texture diagonal black (F 27), or blue (F 27), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $4.50
(Former price, $5.95.)

Women's double-texture Inverness, plain black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer and magnificent goods.)

The same, (22) or (23), with triple capes, detachable, collar on capes, delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $8.00
(This last triple-cape garment is a new style and a new thing in waterproof garments.)

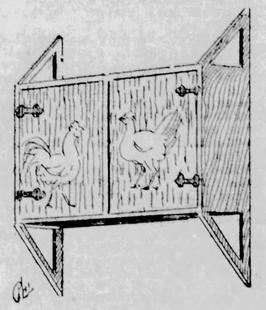
As we have to forward all the coat orders to the factory in Boston to be filled there, due allowance must be made for the time taken in forwarding, etc., and you should not expect to receive goods in less than a week or ten days after sending the order.

All remittances must be sent to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

WORK IN FLAT RELIEF.

Pretty Things Easily Made—A Boy's Little Cabinet.

With a gauge, a chisel and a hammer, very good effects may be produced in flat relief by unskilled labor, as the



A SMALL CABINET.

above illustration of a little cabinet made by a small boy of ten will show. The material was California redwood (a soft wood). The outlines of the cock and hen were first drawn with a pencil on the doors of the cabinet before they were hung, and then marked out quite deep with a sharp chisel, smartly tapped.

The background was then taken off with vertical strokes of a small gauge held in the left hand and hit with a hammer. This gives a uniformly seamed look to the wood, not unlike the bark of a tree, and throws out the design in strong relief. After the background is finished the figures may be accentuated with the chisel, and the feathers, eyes, etc., indicated. A leaf or flower pattern done in this way makes a very effective decoration for a mantel. At the house-furnishing shops very pretty undecorated wooden articles may be procured, which a pattern in flat relief may beautify.—New York Tribune.

Why, Indeed?

Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud
When a kick on the stage always tickles the crowd,
When a pun on draw poker anent pairs or jackpot,
When a joke as to "jags" or other like rot
Is answered by handicaps and laughs long and loud—
Oh, why should the spirit be proud?

In the Dry-Goods Store.

Telephone Girl—"I want to look at some black kid gloves."

Saleslady—"What number, please?"

Telephone Girl (surprised)—"Why, how did you know I worked there?"—Somerville Journal.

"A Licking."

Mamma—Teddy, what would you like to give your cousin Harry on his birthday?

Teddy—Well, I know, but I'm not big enough to give him what I want to.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

OLD FAVORITES.

CURFEW MUST NOT RING TONIGHT.

England's sun was slowly setting o'er the hill-tops far away,
Filling all the land with beauty at the close of one sad day;
And its last rays kissed the forehead of a man and maiden fair,—
He with steps so slow and weary; she with sunny, floating hair;
He with bowed head sad and thoughtful; she with lips so cold and white,
Struggled to keep back the murmur, "Curfew must not ring to-night."

"Sexton," Bessie's white lips faltered, pointing to the prison old,
With its walls so tall and gloomy,—moss-grown walls dark, damp, and cold,—
"I've a lover in that prison, doomed this very night to die,
At the ringing of this curfew, and no earthly help is nigh.
Cromwell will not come till sunset," and her lips grew strangely white,
As she spoke in husky whispers, "Curfew must not ring to-night."

"Bessie," calmly spoke the sexton (every word pierced her young heart
Like a gleaming death-winged arrow—like a deadly poisoned dart)
"Long, long years I've rung the curfew from that gloomy, shadowed tower;
Every evening, just at sunset, it has tolled the twilight hour.
I have done my duty ever, tried to do it just and right;
Now I'm old, I will not miss it. Curfew bell must ring to-night!"

Wild her eyes and pale her features, stern and white her thoughtful brow;
And within her heart's deep center Bessie made a solemn vow.
She had listened while the judges read, without a tear or sigh.
"At the ringing of the Curfew Basil Underwood must die."
And her breath came fast and faster, and her eyes grew large and bright;
One low murmur, faintly spoken, "Curfew must not ring to-night!"

She with quick step bounded forward, sprang within the old church-door,
Left the old man coming slowly, paths he'd trod so oft before;
Not one moment paused the maiden, but with cheek and brow aglow,
Staggered up the gloomy tower, where the bell swung to and fro;
As she climbed the slimy ladder, on which fell no ray of light,
Upward still, her pale lips saying, "Curfew shall not ring to-night!"

She has reached the topmost ladder; o'er her hangs the great dark bell;
Awful is the gloom beneath her, like the pathway down to hell.
See! the ponderous tongue is swinging; 'tis the hour of curfew now,
And the sight has chilled her bosom, stopped her breath and paled her brow.
Shall she let it ring? No, never! her eyes flash with sudden light,
As she springs and grasps it firmly: "Curfew shall not ring to-night!"

Out she swung, far out,—the city seemed a speck of light below—
There, 'twixt heaven and earth suspended, as the bell swung to and fro,
And the Sexton at his bell-rope, old and deaf, heard not the bell,
Sadly thought that twilight curfew rang young Basil's funeral knell;
Still the maiden clinging firmly, quivering lip and fair face white,
Stilled her frightened heart's wild beating: "Curfew shall not ring to-night!"

It was o'er—the bell ceased swaying; and the maiden stepped once more
Firmly on the damp old ladder, where for hundred years before
Human foot had not been planted. The brave deed that she had done
Should be told long ages after. As the rays of setting sun
Light the sky with golden beauty, aged sires, with heads of white,
Tell the children why the curfew did not ring that one sad night.

O'er the distant hills comes Cromwell. Bessie sees him; and her brow,
Late as white as marble, sickening horror, has no anxious traces now.
At his feet she tells her story, shows her hands all bruised and torn;
And her sweet young face all haggard, with the anguish it had worn,
Touched his heart with sudden pity, lit his eyes with misty light.
"Go! your lover lives," cried Cromwell, "Curfew shall not ring to-night."

Wide they flung the massive portals, led the prisoner forth to die,
All his bright young life before him, 'neath the darkening English sky.
Bessie came with flying footsteps, eyes aglow with lovelight sweet,
Kneeling on the turf beside him, laid his pardon at his feet.
In his brave strong arms he clasped her, kissed the face upturned and white,
Whispered, "Darling you have saved me, Curfew will not ring to-night."

—Mrs. Rosa Hartwick Thorpe.

OVER THE RIVER.

The writer of this representative poem was born in 1834, and died in 1870. Royalston and Winchendon, Mass., both claim the honor of her birth. Her maiden name was Nancy Amelia Woodbury, and she married Lieutenant A. C. Wakefield in 1865. Her poem is considered one of the most inspirational lyrics in the English language.

Over the river they beckon to me,
Loved ones who've crossed to the farther side;
The gleam of their snowy robes I see,
But their voices are drowned in the rushing tide;
There's one with ringlets of sunny gold,
And eyes the reflection of Heaven's own blue;
He crossed in the twilight gray and cold,
And the pale mist hid him from mortal view;
We saw not the angels who met him there,
The gates of the city we could not see;
Over the river, over the river,
My brother stands waiting to welcome me.

Over the river, the boatman pale
Carried another,—the household pet;
Her brown curls waved in the gentle gale,
Darling Minnie, I see her yet.
She crossed on her bosom her dimpled hands,
And fearlessly entered the phantom bark;
We watched it glide from the silver sands,
And all our sunshine grew strangely dark;
We know she is safe on the farther side,
Where all the angels and ransomed be;
Over the river, the mystic river,
My child-hood's idol is waiting for me.

For none return from those quiet shores,
Who cross with the boatman, cold and pale;
We hear the dip of the golden oars,
We catch a gleam of the snowy sail—
And lo! they have passed from our yearning hearts;
They cross the stream and are gone for aye;
We may not sunder the veil apart
That hides from our vision the gates of day.
We only know that their barks no more
May sail with us over Life's stormy sea;
Yet, somewhere I know, on the unseen shore,
They watch and beckon and wait for me.

And I sit and think when the sunset's gold
Is flushing river and hill and shore,
I shall one day stand by the water cold,
And list for the sound of the boatman's oar;
I shall watch for a gleam of the flapping sail,
I shall hear the boat as it gains the strand,
I shall pass from sight with the boatman pale
To the better shore of the spirit land;
I shall know the loved who have gone before,
And joyfully sweet will the meeting be,
When over the river, the peaceful river,
The Angel of Death shall carry me.

—Mrs. Nancy Priest Wakefield.

FOR INVALIDS.

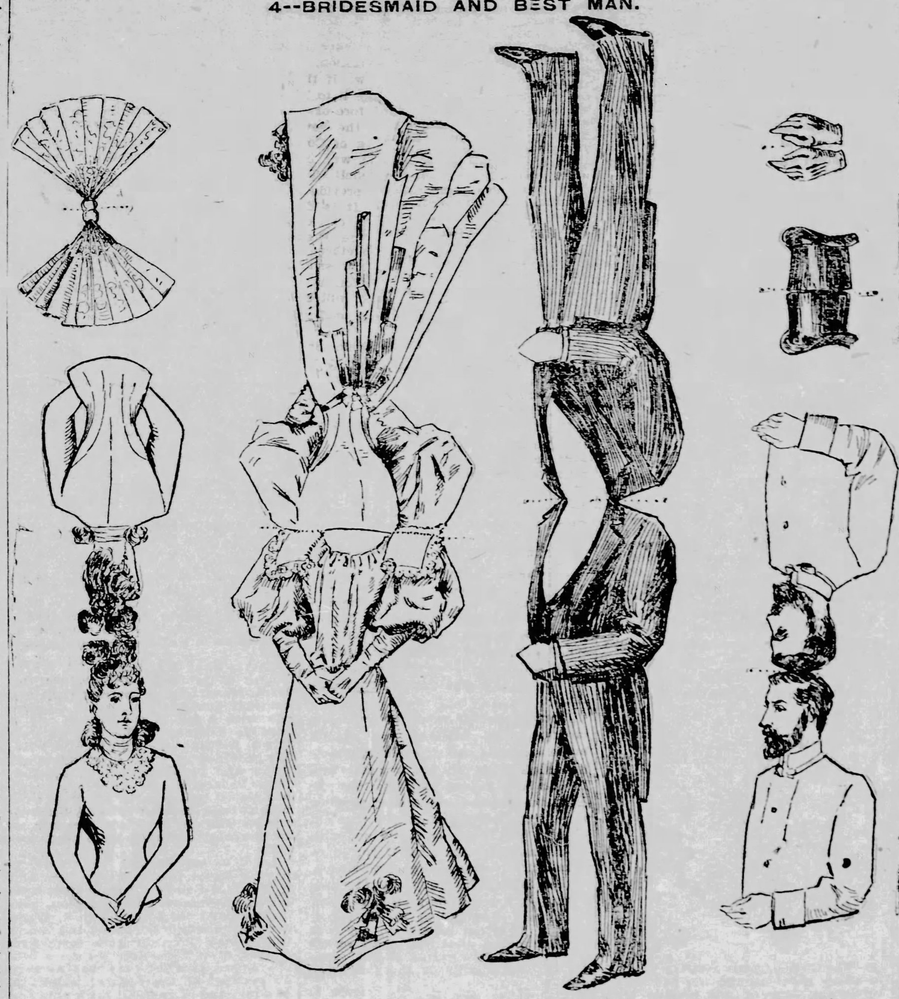
Some Dainties That May Prove to be Tempting.

"What shall I do," writes a correspondent, "for an invalid who is compelled to submit to a diet chiefly of fruit and grains, and whose capricious appetite constantly rebels? The diet is obligatory, and the family are at their wits' end."

Another proof of the tyranny of invalidism which cannot be dealt with to-day. Not to eat at all has been prescribed by some daring physicians for just such cases, as the appetite may be trusted to appear before serious consequences have followed abstinence. But a delicate appetite can sometimes be tempted by a new arrangement, and in "Science in the Kitchen" a pretty scheme is given for a purple lunch. First, a bunch of purple grapes, very cold; a glass of unfermented grape juice, a saucer of blackberry mush and a plate of toasted wafers. Graham puffs or zwieback may be substituted with stewed prunes, or a slice of prune toast served on dishes decorated with purple. Tie the napkin with a purple ribbon, and place a tiny bunch of purple pansies on the tray, or in the fold of the napkin.

THE PAPER DOLLS' WEDDING.

4—BRIDESMAID AND BEST MAN.



Directions: Cut out figures, paste on cardboard or heavy paper and fold on dotted lines. By cutting a small slit just above the man's hands his gloves will stay on.

Next week: The Bride's Parents.

NURSERIES OF MILLIONAIRE TOTS.

WALLS COVERED WITH MOTHER GOOSE PAINTINGS.

Soft Spots for Falls—These Infantile Dens of Delight Cost $5,000 to Fix Up.

It is a very pleasant, as well as a very truthful thing to say that the best portion of the New York millionaire's home is set aside for the children's use. The same attention is given to the nursery as to the drawing room, boudoir or dining room. Skilled artists are hired to decorate the walls

GEORGE GOULD'S NURSERY.

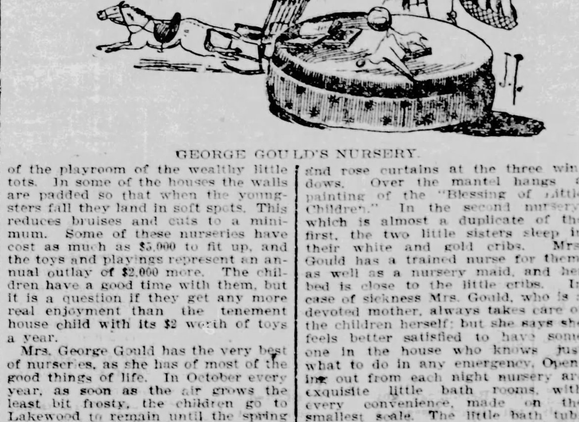
of the playroom of the wealthy little tots. In some of the houses the walls are padded so that when the youngsters fall they land in soft spots. This reduces bruises and cuts to a minimum. Some of these nurseries have cost as much as $5,000 to fit up, and the toys and playings represent an annual outlay of $2,000 more. The children have a good time with them, but it is a question if they get any more real enjoyment than the tenement house child with its $2 worth of toys a year.

Mrs. George Gould has the very best of nurseries, as she has of most of the good things of life. In October every year, as soon as the air grows the least bit frosty, the children go to Lakewood to remain until the spring days come, and then they go abroad with their parents. The air of this balmy piny-wood region is very good for children and makes them strong of limb and stout and rosy. Mrs. Cleveland spent two winters there with little Ruth before she went back to the White House.

All of the third floor of the Gould nursery, curtains, ribbons and all, holds the dollies when they have been rocked to sleep by the patient little mothers.

An immense Persian rug covers the hard-wood floor and gives a delicious coloring to the dainty apartment. The best thing of all is that none of the furniture or hangings on this floor are too fine for baby fingers to touch and pull. Opening out on each side of the day nursery are the night nurseries—one with old pink for the boys, and one in delicate blue gray for the little maidens. Jay and Kingdon have little brass beds, with unusually high railings, to keep these sturdy young gentlemen from sundry rollings out of bed and from bruising their limbs when they indulge in their customary morning pillow fights. In a little alcove sleeps the nursery maid, who guards her young charges night and day and attends to their numerous real and fancied needs.

Beautifully-colored rugs lie in front of each little bed, and there are white



FRIEZE IN HARRY CANNON'S NURSERY.

cottage, Hilltop, belongs to the children. First comes the great, roomy day nursery, in which Marjory and Helen Vivian play all day long with their doll babies. They have tea-parties, and the tiny doll spoons, as well as some of the little dishes, are of solid silver. They have a little cooking stove which burns real coal; but Marjory is seldom allowed the luxury of compounding wonderful dishes, because she burns her little fingers along with her cakes. On rainy days Kingdon and Jay—who are big boys of six or seven—share the nursery with their sisters, and then there is great fun all around.

Floods of sunshine pour into the room nearly all day long through the large bay window on the south side. The walls are covered with soft, gray cartridge paper, with a frieze of delightful Kate Greenaway figures in exquisite coloring. The border near the floor is practical as well as ornamental, for it has the alphabet in raised letters running around the wall, just on a level with the little baby faces. A fairy-like bassarette, just like the big one in the night

and rose curtains at the three windows. Over the mantel hangs a painting of the "Blessing of Little Children." In the second nursery, which is almost a duplicate of the first, the two little sisters sleep in their white and gold cribs. Mrs. Gould has a trained nurse for them, as well as a nursery maid, and her bed is close to the little cribs. In case of sickness Mrs. Gould, who is a devoted mother, always takes care of the children herself; but she says she feels better satisfied to have some one in the house who knows just what to do in any emergency. Opening out from each night nursery, an exquisite little bath room with every convenience, made in the smallest scale. The little bath tubs are of porcelain and all of the fittings are of solid silver.

Harry Le Grand Cannon's little 2-year old daughter is lucky in having an artist for a father. He has designated and partly executed with his own hands the most original nursery any baby ever had. The walls are covered with drawings of the different countries of the world, and around each is painted the flora and fauna peculiar to the country.

The effect is indescribable. The coloring is so beautiful and the arrangement so clever that Mrs. Cannon often receives her own guests in the room which was built and fitted and decorated solely for the pleasure of the little baby daughter.

Mrs. Adolph Ladenburg, one of the most attractive and beautiful of the married belles has a dear little baby daughter just four weeks old. She has not had her candle party yet, so nobody knows her name. This tiny little maiden has a day nursery and a night nursery which are models. Sunshine comes to both all day long, and there are lots of windows for it to pour through. The floors are of hard wood, covered with large rugs, which can be moved and aired every day if need be.

The day nursery is papered with their hats except ostrich feathers. the most beautiful designs from Old Mother Goose, with the rhymes in quaint, old, blue lettering around and about the dainty picture. The dado has the A. B. C's both in small letters and capitals. There are bird cages in the pretty bow window, which has window seats and soft, pretty cushions all in baby blue and white. A little chiffoniere of white mahogany, with knobs of white and blue Dresden china, holds all the dainty baby clothes of silk and muslin and filmy lace; the bath, powder box and all of the appointments of the baby's toilet are of white china, flecked with forget-me-nots.

The night nursery is as plain as it can be, and there is not a bit of superfluous furniture to be seen. The little white and gold covered cradle has a canopy and curtains of white silk muslin, lined with soft, blue India silk to keep off any possible draught from the little sleeper.

The coverings are of wool and down, surfaced with silk, and just as light and soft as can be made for baby use. The nurse's brass bed by the little crib and a big rocking chair, for Mrs Ladenburg to rock her baby to sleep every night, are all of the furniture which this model room, planned by a trained nurse, contains.

In the grand new palace which John Jacob Astor has built on Fifth avenue and Sixty-fifth street the nurseries have received the greatest amount of attention, and are really wonderful in their beauty and simplicity. Mrs. Astor did not like the little lad William Vincent far from her at any time so one is not surprised to find them on the second floor.

On one side of Mrs. Astor's magnificent bed room is her boudoir, and on the Sixty-fifth street side, which is quieter, her room opens into the night nursery. Beyond that comes the day nursery, with its unequaled collection of every kind of toy which a boy of three can understand and enjoy. Besides the attention which his lovely young mother and his father find time to give him every day, this young member of the Astor family has a trained nurse, a head nurse and a rosy-cheeked nursery maid to care for his well-being.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

A superb work in its planning and execution is now in the process of publication by The Henry O. Shepard Co., of Chicago. It is entitled The People's Pictorial Bible History, and edited by Rev. George C. Lorimer, LL. D., the author of The Galilean, and other works of value for the Christian church. This Bible history will contain not less than 850 pages, with more than two hundred fine illustrations, most of them full page and taken from noted pictures of the famous authors of the past and present. The work is divided into fifteen books, each treating of a separate epoch, and prepared by the best-known writers of various denominations in Europe and America.

The Christian State, which is further entitled A Political Vision of Christ, is the work of Rev. Geo. D. Herron, D. D., the professor of Applied Christianity at Grinnell college, Iowa. The book is made up of a course of six lectures, delivered in churches in various American cities, their object being to show that the teaching of Jesus is in its strictest sense both rational and practical, since it is the highest expression of filial affection ever given to men." His idea is to arouse a higher conception of the social Christ, and he adapts the sermon on the Mount as civil and industrial law principle. The little volume is worth a careful reading.

Part sixth of The Fishes of North America, by W. C. Harris, editor of The American Angler, and published by him, is at hand, and is admirable as all of the numbers have been. This one contains elaborate monographs on the catfish family, fishes that do not as a rule commend themselves to the angling fraternity, yet these hasts are given by Mr. Harris make them objects of peculiar interest to all lovers of natural history; and the fact that, without exception, the species of this family are choice table fish, and also that many of them are strong fighters on the rod, and exhibit great game qualities, should place them among the desirable quarry of an angling outing. There are two lithographs in this number 12x18 inches, colored as in life; one is of the salt water kingfish, the other, the Eastern pond pickerel. The first was painted from specimens caught on Mr. Harris' rod, at Long Branch, N. J., and the pickerel from live fish taken by him out of the waters of Greenwood Lake. Both are true to nature and the whole in accuracy and completeness excels all similar works of its kind.

A dainty volume of delicate and dainty poems by Julia Anna Wolcott, comes from the Arena Publishing company, Boston. A greater number of these poems have appeared during the last few years in different magazines, where they won instant popularity.

The Devil's Playground, by John Mackie, is published by Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York city. This is an intensely interesting stirring story. "The Devil's Playground" is a location in the Canadian Northwest where the two heroes went in quest of a job. Dick Travers and Jack Holmes were fast friends and well-bred Englishmen. Dick was a daredevil and Jack something of a sage. Dick had some secret sorrow which he was anxious to escape in wild life. The two friends reach a ranch of a jolly fellow countryman, Sam Tredwins, and the romance begins. It is an entertaining story full of dramatic situations.

A Century of Charades, by William Bellamy, is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. The rhyming riddles in this little book are, many of them very witty and quite ingenious, with now and then a poor pun and one that is rather far-fetched. As a whole, however, they are exceedingly entertaining. There is a key so that a guess may be disproved or affirmed by a little work.

Porter & Coates, of Philadelphia, issue Alison's Adventures or The Broderick Estate, a story for girls, by Lucy C. Lillie. This author is so well known for her excellent stories that whoever takes up the present volume will be sure of finding a clean, wholesome tale well-told, and therefore, entertaining. It is interesting, not only for girls, but for older readers.

Among the novels bound in paper are the following: Billitry, a Parody on Trilby, by Mary Kyle Dallas, published by The Merriam company, New York city.

Madam Sans-Gene, founded on the play by Victorien Sardou, translated by L. R. Heller and published by the Home Book company, New York city.

Dorothy's Double, by G. A. Henty, published in the Rialto Series, by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, and Dalila, by Menie Muriel Dowie, published by J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia, in their Library of Select Novels.

Lingua Gemmai: A Cycle of Gems, by Ada L. Lupton, is published by the Merriam Company, No. 17 Fifth avenue, New York city. It is a beautiful volume bound in cream white and inclosed in a box for safety, and is a collection of the histories of 100 precious stones with the signification and popular superstition attached to each, with well chosen poetic sentiments to match. From this the student of the language of gems may learn that the proper birthday stone for March is the blood stone, and for April the diamond. It is the first of the Easter gift books to make its appearance.

Three Men of Letters, by Moses Coit Tyler, is published by G. P. Putnam Sons, New York city. The volume is made up of three essays in literary biography, viz.: "George Berkeley and His American Visit," "Timothy Dwight, the Great College President," and "The Literary Strivings of Mr. Joel Barlow." All are profoundly interesting characters, and the essays are models of literary excellence, and of value from the facts brought out, now dim in historic pages.

She Knew Him.

A well known war veteran was talking of his prowess in the bosom of his family the other day. "Why," he said, "it was an established fact that none of the men who knew me dared fight within a hundred feet of me." "Yes," retorted his unfeeling spouse. "They were afraid of being shot as deserters."—Boston Beacon.

After the Funeral.

She—Yes, they were superb; but the idea of your getting Jacqueminots for a funeral!

He—But the design was a gridiron, you noticed.—Life.

IN JAPAN.

"Come, little pigeons, all weary with play,
Come and thy pinions furl."
That's what a Japanese mother would say
To her dear little Japanese girl.
"Cease to flutter thy white, white wings,
Now that the day is dead.
Listen and dream while the mother-bird sings,"
That means, "It's time for bed."

"Stay, little sunbeam, and cherish me here;
My heart is so cold when you roam."
That is the Japanese—"No, my dear;
I'd rather you played at home."
"Roses and lilies shall strew the way;
The sun-goddess now has smiled;"
That's what a Japanese mother would say
To a good little Japanese child.

—St. Nicholas.

Not to be Expected.

"Put up or shut up," said one pugilist to another.

"I'll put up," was the latter's reply. "But surely you do not expect me to violate the tenets of our profession by shutting up!"—Puck.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT
The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.
At Druggists, 50c. & $1. Advice & Pamphlet Free.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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THE HOUSEHOLD.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON EDITOR

CHAFF AND GRAIN.

Each story of a soul is great; but who
Shall write it, for who knows what makes the greatness?
Or, who can sift it, and bring out the grain,
Winnowed and cleaned from the concealing chaff?
Who can the dross dissever from the gold?
Who estimate the little or the great,
Even in one human word? Or who shake out
The folded feelings of a human heart?
Or who unwind the one hour's raveled thoughts
Of one poor mind even in its idlest day?
The balances of man are all untrue;
His weights and eyes deceitful. He may write
The story of a pebble or a rock,
The annals of a beetle or a worm,
But the great story of his own vast being,
The hills and valleys of his life, he cannot;
A life made up of but few short years,
And yet containing in its troubled round
Tempests, and tides, and changes, failures, conquests,
In daily flux and reflux without end.
—Horatius Bonar.

HOME TALKS.

IS THEIR DANGER OF PERSONAL SERVICE BEING LOST SIGHT OF?

What It Means to Enter Upon a Career—Significance of Work That Seems Trifling.

A little editorial paragraph which I chanced upon in the New Cycle, the magazine which is the official organ of the General Federation of Women's clubs, set me a-thinking regarding the value of personal service and whether there is really a danger, as was said, if its being lost sight of "in the rush of philanthropies and semi-public duties," that have become a large part of so many women's lives to-day, whether, indeed, it is true that "there are no more daughters to lighten the mother's cares and be the sunshine in the home," because "they are away making an independent career for themselves, or working in the 'slums.'"

I have often said in these columns that any revolution in thought comprehensive enough to change the existing order of things brings with it certain effects that unless guarded against may prove disastrous. This new independence of women in personal matters; this enlarged liberty of action in everyday life; their increased opportunities for work which shows in definite results has possibly a tendency to take the thought of women somewhat away from what has hitherto been their whole life. This new consciousness of power in the world outside of home has in it something of fascination that may for a season, carry women away from the duties which nature has made peculiarly their own—may, perhaps, make them forget to a degree the smaller things circumscribed by personal contact and power of doing, in what seems the larger work for humanity.

I think, however, this is only a passing condition which has in it no real element of permanency. Yet it is well for us to remember that nothing which we accomplish for the public good counts in the end if, to do it, we turn away from the duties that lie waiting close at our hand—work which would not be there if it were not ours to do. In the Bhagavad-Gita, a part of the grand epic poem of India, the Mahabharata, this thought is thus emphatically expressed: "The performance of the duties of a man's own particular calling, although devoid of excellence, is better than doing the duty of another, however well performed; and he who fulfills the duties obligated by nature does not incur sin. A man's own natural duty even though stained with faults, ought not be abandoned." That, too, is the whole spirit of Christ's teachings.

Up to the present, however, there has seemed small chance for woman to make this mistake, for her life was held in a single groove and any attempt to climb outside of it was met by a frown of the social world sufficiently terrifying to deter the majority. This being in a fair way to disappear, what wonder that the pendulum swings far out on the other side and that women are seeking to making a career for themselves!

And what does that word "career" mean to-day? I want to quote something that the editor of the New Cycle says about it in regard to girls: "It means work, work, work with a purpose, and without stopping. For if you leave the ranks the surging crowd will fill up the gap and you lose that which you have gained. The difference up to this time between the careers of men and women has been that men seek a career for its own sake, as a law of their life, of their manhood; women, from necessity, from some failure or incompetency on the part of men. This is not surprising. Women have had no help, no stimulus, no inducements in this direction; instead of these, all sorts of obstacles—the opposition above all of public opinion. Motherhood and the care of the household were demanded of her. Whatever her special aptitudes, they must be set aside; she must be wife and mother, without recognizing the fact that motherhood is a career in itself, the most comprehensive, many sided and exacting of all careers."

This is well put. And in no career is there the extreme of personal service demanded as in that of motherhood, and in none can personal service be set aside with such disastrous effects. Yet this was the one, which, until of late, all women without exception were expected to follow, no matter what their fitness, what their ambitions, what their desires. The truth is and always has been that they have an equal right with men to build character in whatever way their personal aptitudes point most decidedly.

This fear that women will, in larger works, forget and neglect the smaller ones is the same that men have always felt, and which Dickens so wittily expressed when he told about Mrs. Jellyby, who neglected her household in order to send Bibles to the far away heathendom of Borrioboola Gha. It is possible that devotion to an ideal may be carried to an extravagant degree, but I have small apprehension that woman will, permanently, cease to be woman with the love of home her strongest characteristic.

Perhaps the question might arise as to Mrs. Croly's meaning of the term "personal service." In my thought it refers to the thousand and one little acts that persons may do, in every day life to add to the happiness of those around them, whether they are near and dear, or merely such as enter by what we call accident into the daily life. Such duties may seem trifling, but in their entirety they tell the whole story of the spiritual attainment of the individual. It is just as true of man as of woman. You remember the old story of the woodchopper to whom the door of Heaven opened because he stopped his work upon which his daily bread depended, to help a cripple on his way. This means a great deal more than the surface expression. The act in itself was a small one, but it was a type of the daily sacrifice of self demanded in the way of personal service, if there is to be a growth of right character. If there is not more than time for the accomplishment of the small duties that lie in our pathway, then it is the larger actions which must be left to another to perform, together with the glory that may come from the achievement.

Even so we leave behind,
As, chartered by some unknown powers,
We steam across the sea of life by night,
The joys which were not for our use designed,
The friends to whom we had no natural right,
The homes that were not destined to be ours.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Just a Moment of Confidential Talk of Interest to Us All.

Dear Household:—About six years ago I became a church member, and although I was poor and worked for my living, I had the respect and friendship of all in the church. When I moved to this place I brought my letter from my church and presented it to the church here. My husband, though not a church member, has accompanied me to church every Sunday for eighteen months, and no one has welcomed us, or showed they desired to have any acquaintance with us, and I have become discouraged and have quit attending church. I felt that we were becoming a kind of guy for some of the church members, and I had rather not go than come home feeling heartbroken and discouraged every Sunday. I would like the opinion of the Household as to whether I did right in leaving the church or not.—Jennie June.

A few weeks ago The Blade gave to its readers this question: What is the reason that young people lose their interest in church services, and what can be done to retain them in the church? This may not be a literal quotation, but it conveys the meaning. The above letter received by the editor of the Household seems to let some light in upon the subject, as concerning older church members as well as young men and women. Of course, it is understood that people go to church to worship God, not for social advantages. At least that is how it should be, but unless a stranger receives some attention from other members of the congregation, he will not be able to assist them in any of the charitable work of the church, and will feel that there is very little of the love-your-neighbor religion with them, and it may be that it is an absence of this feeling that discourages the young men from regular attendance upon church service.

Of course, due allowance should be made for some delay of both pastor and people in making calls upon new members, but it seems that eighteen months is a long enough period, so that they might have found time, some of them, at least, to have visited Jennie June, and made her feel that she was welcome to the church people.

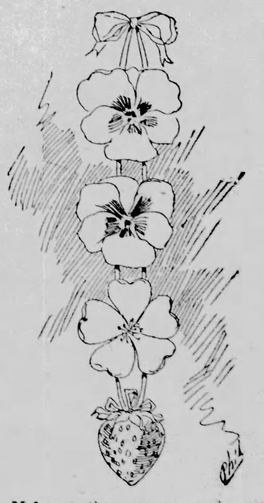
How do the sisters of the Household think on the subject? Let us hear from you all.

FOR ORNAMENT ONLY.

Some Dainty Trifles Described for The Blade.

Curtain Ornament.

A pretty ornament is made by cutting five petals from pasteboard the shape of those of the pansy, covering with cream satin and painting dashes of purple on the three lower ones; embroider a bunch of yellow silk in the center. Cut the material a quarter of an inch larger than the petals, paste neatly on the back, cover each one separately, and sew all together on a small, round piece of pasteboard.



Make another pansy and cover with purple satin or velvet and embroider with yellow silk. Cut another flower the form of a wild rose and cover with pink satin with yellow silk knots for stamens.

Next cut two pieces of red velvet the shape of a strawberry, with yellow silk knots over them, sew together and stuff with cotton. Sew all of these on a green ribbon with loops at the top and hang up.—"Only Me."

Dainty Holder.

An ounce each of lavender and white zephyr will make several holders, which are to be knitted on fine steel needles. Cast on 64 stitches and knit across plain with the lavender yarn: Second row k 12 stitches plain, then add the white yarn and knit 8 white, 8 lavender, clear across, keeping the zephyr at the back of the work, and drawing it tightly to produce the curved effect, finish with 12 plain lavender. Knit back and forth in this way 8 times, always keeping zephyr at the back of the work. In the 9th row change the colors so that a lavender block comes above a white one in the design; knit 8 rows and change again, and so continue until the holder is 8 blocks long then cast off. Gather the curved portion at each end under a small bow with suspension loop. A more serviceable one is made of black and red, but this is very dainty.—Aunt Grace.

Stick-Pin Cushion.

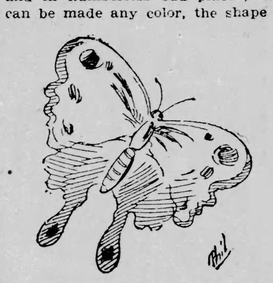
A pretty cushion for stick-pins is made by cutting cardboard in the form of a palette, having it measure about five inches the longest way, cover with light blue velvet, or any pretty shade, and embroider the green stem and leaves of a sunflower upon it.

From orange felt cut as many petals as will look well for the flower

cut a round piece of cardboard the size of the end of a large spool; sew enough cotton on this to make it round and full; gather a round piece of brown velvet and put over this, placing it in the center of the petals which have been sewed on previously; this will form the cushion. Tie a suspension ribbon through the hole in the palette.—"Only Me."

Butterflies for Bric-a-Brac.

Tissue-paper butterflies are very pretty to put on lamp-shades, picture frames, bunches of dried grasses and in numberless odd places; they can be made any color, the shape of



the illustration, with a stripe of gold or silver paint around the edges and numerous dots of gilt shaded with burnt sienna on the wings.

Make a body of cotton, tying in various places to make it look natural, cover with brown paper and then make some feelers of fine wire. —"Only Me."

Door Holder.

When you cover a brick to hold the door ajar, put a leather handle on the top with a bow of ribbon on it. Put your foot through this loop when you wish to move the brick and you will find it much handier than bending your back.—Only Me.

Something for Baby.

A nice remembrance for the new baby on receiving its birth-card is a set of safety-pins from the largest to the smallest in use. Buy a small china doll and gather a piece of pink ribbon two and one-half or three inches wide full about its waist for a dress-skirt and a similar piece gathered about the neck for a cape or waist covering. String the pins upon baby-ribbon of the same shade, beginning with the smallest and tying a knot to hold each one. Have two rows of the pins tied around the waist. A gold baby pin or ring may be added, and "baby's first doll" will be completed.—Peggie Clover.

THE MOTHER'S FRIEND.

The editor of the Household desires to call attention of the mothers to a little periodical entitled The Mother's Friend which is devoted to the interests of the home. It is to be published monthly at 50 cents a year, and is designed to be a helper and instructor of parents in the various moral problems that present themselves daily and even hourly. All topics pertaining to the family welfare in the relations of marriage and parentage will come within its scope. It is edited and published by Dr. Mary Wood Allen, the author of Child Conddence Rewarded, which has been spoken of in the Household. Her address is Ann Arbor, Michigan.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

Opinions as to the Observance of the Sabbath Day.

Liberty of Conscience.

Dear Editor:—Please permit me to ask Red Cloud by what process of reasoning he has reached the conclusion that the consciences of the majority are sacred, while those of the minority are entitled to no consideration whatever? If the seventh-day man, who works on Sunday thereby shows his contempt for the opinion of his first-day neighbor, does it not logically follow that the Sunday keeper who works on the seventh day thereby shows his contempt for the opinions of his seventh day neighbor? It's a poor rule that will not work both ways.' One class has as perfect a right to worship the Creator in the manner they deem most acceptable to Him as has the other, and no one should suffer loss or persecution on account of his religious convictions.

Are we to understand that Red Cloud does not consider Christians bound to keep any part of the decalogue which he calls the "old Mosaic law?" If not, we must conclude that he has singled out as an object of hatred the fourth commandment of that law which Christ declared He came to fulfill and which he said should not lose so much as a tip of a letter "till heaven and earth pass.' Jesus said: 'I have kept my father's commandments and abide in his love,' and the apostle says: 'He that saith he abideth in Him ought himself also so to walk even as he walked.—Elelene.

Another Question for Red Cloud.

Will Red Cloud please give us some Bible authority for the observance of the first day of the week as a day of rest, in obedience to God's commands, or tell us where it bids us observe it in commemorating the resurrection of the Saviour? We are told explicitly why we should observe the seventh day and also that we are to eat bread and drink wine in commemoration and remembrance of the Saviour's death and resurrection, but nowhere do we find the first day of the week set apart for that purpose.

Is it not just as annoying to those who conscientiously believe in the observance of the seventh day to be obliged to hear the sound of the mill and the reaper and to lose the opportunity of working on that day, as it would be to others if the custom of observance was changed.

The laws that God wrote on the tables of stone have always been considered as His laws and nowhere in his Holy Word do we find them referred to as "the old Mosaic law," not to be obeyed by those who call themselves followers of the Christ.—Dinah.

Idens Gathered From Experience.

Possibly the opinion of an old fellow who is within a few weeks of the "three score and ten" mark, may not be desired, as to a fictitious Eden, but my opinion is that the question is not as to its possibility but as to its desirability. God placed Adam and Eve (a family) in a garden, as a family home, and had they continued pure, and retained their home, it would have been for them and not as a herding place for all mankind to the end of time. I cannot believe that human beings are intended to herd together like cows, or sheep, or hogs; the command to the wife is to forsake her father and mother and to cleave to her husband—why— that they twain may form for themselves another Eden, i. e., a home, not a mere place to eat and sleep but a true home, their Eden for themselves and their children where their house will be in truth their castle, from which all undesirable persons and things can be barred. I cannot conceive nor does my experience teach me that there can be any purer, happier Eden than a detached home occupied by a true, loving husband and wife, where they can raise their children uncontaminated by undesirable associates.—Uncle John.

Is Satisfied With a Good Home.

I think the story "The Garden of Eden," very impracticable. One would find it a hard matter to keep dust out of houses in a country where it does not rain for six months of the year and where the dust gets shoe-mouth deep; and one could hardly build any fence that would keep out sin and deceit.

God did not do that with the first Eden and no man can do more than Jesus did, yet there was one Judas even among twelve disciples.

I would rather have a little home of my own and do my own housework than to live in such a principality, if it were possible. I think, in Mr. Brown's own words, that "There is rather too much discussion which continually brings one back to one point," to be very fascinating.—Mrs. Ira Bailey.

ANSWERS AND INQUIRIES

Propounded and Given by the Household.

Elizabeth:—W. H. Bishop, the author of the serial story in The Blade, is a Toledo man, and has been one for many years. Your others questions will have to be referred to him before we can give you an answer.—Ed.

Jennie June:—It would depend upon circumstances whether you should make a second call upon an acquaintance, before the first one was returned. If you have reason to think that the omission to call was intended to show that a further acquaintance was not desired, you certainly would not wish to call a second time, but if you knew that illness, or any other good reason, had prevented the lady from returning your call, it would be proper, and perhaps very kind of you, to call again. Second, It is not necessary, nor is it ever expected, that you shall return calls made for collecting church funds or any other calls of that nature.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me if I can successfully color a light brown Henrietta cloth of good quality black, with Diamond dyes? If I can, please give directions how to prepare the dye, and color the goods so that they will not be spotted, and the black will not rub off.—A Reader.

You will find full directions for using these, or any other dyes, on the package you can obtain of any druggist.—Ed.

Will some one tell me of a sure and harmless method of removing superfluous hair from the face and arms?—Stella E.

Will some one tell me what would be a fair price to pay for chickens hatched January 1st, when ready for broilers?—Jennie June.

Will some one give me a remedy for chilblains. I have tried kerosene, and salt mixed with lard, without obtaining any relief.—Sufferer.

Will some one tell me why the meat of some fish is white, and that of others, such as salmon, halibut, etc., is colored?—Young Housekeeper.

Answers.

If M. A. F. will use kerosene, or common coal oil, on her hand, it will make it all right. I speak from experience, as I cured my own from the effects of a felon when all other things failed.—Maud.

I found a perfect cure for stiffness of the joints of my fingers and hands, after an amputation of one of my fingers, by constantly using them.—J. B. F.

Lottie V. Cooper:—Here is a well tried recipe for curing blackheads and similar facial blemishes: 1 oz. liquor of potassa; 2 ozs. Cologne water and 4 ozs. white brandy. Mix well and baths the face with it at night. In the morning use warm water, and severe friction with a coarse towel.—Stella Eaton.

For the lady who asked for the authorship of "How the Gates Came Ajar," I would say that the words are by Helen L. Bostwick, and the music by "Eastburn." It can be obtained at any music store.—Mrs. E. F. Inman.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Fish, Flesh or Fowl as Your Appetite Demands.

"Lentils and fish for forty days." This was the way one personal friend of the cook regarded the coming of the Lenten season, and no wonder she felt that it was something to be dreaded. If the cook felt called upon to explain her idea of keeping Lent, and of fasting and eating fish because you like it better than you do meat and then making a virtue of so doing, she might say a great deal upon the subject, but as she considers sermons as matters that are out of her jurisdiction, she will attend strictly to business, and merely refer all who have any doubts as to what they should do about it to Matthew 6:16.

After all, "lentils and fish" are not the worst things to eat if only they are properly cooked, and both are very nutritious and wholesome. Lentils are not so commonly used in this country as in others, and people are not aware of their good properties. We give this week one or two recipes which have been in use for many years, and are pronounced to be good.

Stewed Lentils.

Wash and soak over night 1 pt. of lentils; in the morning drain and cover with warm, soft water. Let them boil gently one hour; drain, and cover again with boiling water. Let them boil till they will mash easily when pressed between the thumb and finger. This will usually require another hour of cooking. Drain all the water from them. Add 2 tablespoonfuls of melted butter; 1 teaspoonful of onion juice; salt and pepper to taste, and 2 tablespoonfuls of sweet cream or milk. Must be served very hot.

Lentils With Rice.

Boil the lentils till soft. Wash 1 cupful of rice and boil it in 2 qts. of water, very rapidly, for 30 minutes. Drain it in a colander and shake it until every grain is dry and free from all stickiness. Put 2 tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan with 1 onion cut in thin slices. When the onion is browned, add the rice and the lentils, season with salt and pepper and stir over the fire for 15 minutes, and serve very hot.—Mrs. H. J. W.

Fish is considered by some as an absolute necessity during the forty days of Lent, and it is a wholesome change from so much beef, pork and mutton used in most families. But to be fit to eat fish should be fresh, (that is, if it is not salt fish). Small fish should be friend in oil, lard, or dripping, never in butter, as that has a tendency to soften the fish, and it burns more easily than the other substances. Wash the fish thoroughly, outside and in, after they are otherwise ready for cooking, wipe them dry and sprinkle with salt. The lard, or whatever you use, should be boiling before the fish is put in, so that the fish will not absorb the fat.

Bechamel Sauce.

Melt 1 tablespoonful of butter; add 1 tablespoonful of flour, mix till smooth, then add 1 gill of good soup stock and 1 gill of cream. Stir continually till it boils, then remove from the fire, and add 1-2 teaspoonful of salt, 1-8 teaspoonful of pepper, and the beaten yolk of 1 egg.

A cook of eleven years' experience states to the Household that if at this time of the year beets or turnips are let to lie in cold water for two days before using, and are then put into cold water and are let to come to the boiling point; this water poured off and fresh, cold water put over them, and this repeated three or four times, while cooking them, they will taste as sweet and fresh as new vegetables.

This same cook is authority for saying that in preparing escalloped potatoes, if a sprinkling of flour is used in the place of bread or cracker crumbs, the result will be a much better dish than if the old method is followed.

MR. BISHOP SPEAKS AGAIN.

He Tells What Was His Motive in Writing the Garden of Eden.

Editor Household:—Some of your correspondents seem to take issue with me upon the possibility of there being anything like an Eden in America at the present day. If an Eden is impossible now, pray when will it ever be possible? Is it because we lack wisdom which we shall have a few years hence? Or is it simply because we lack energy?

The world can never be reformed by puttering along the pathway of progress. We have been puttering at the job of the world regeneration for 1,900 years, and as yet it only seems to be fairly commenced. Now let all earnest minded people get at the work in good earnest.

I wonder if any of us realize the full significance of that word, environment? It is environment that makes the tramp, the dead beat, the shiftless man and the foolish one. Every Christian parent knows how difficult it is to bring up a child where the influences outside of the home are hostile and persistent, and in careless, Godless homes it is far worse. If in some way we could create an Eden environment for all, the next generation would have fewer tramps and drunkenmen to pray over. An ounce of prevention is worth a ton of reformation.

This is what Wayne Morrison is trying to do in the new Eden. If the Eden story teaches nothing but the contrast between the present Gomorroh with a jail in the center, and a possible Eden with the jail left out, it will not have been written in vain. We will not be quite so ready to sit down and plead our utter incompetency to meet the problems which God has placed before us for solution. We will at least feel the prickings of conscience and the impulses for an honest preventive work a little more forcibly.

Let it be remembered that we are to have a brand new century soon, and if we are not to be old fogies it is time for us to commence to adjust our perceptions and our activities to it. When a woman changes her name and enters into a new life, she gets some new clothes, even if she does not get a new character. It is full time that we were all getting off the rags of indolence, of doubt and of captious criticism, and setting out in good earnest to get ready for the coming nuptials of the old world with a new era.

The Eden story was not written for beautiful and talented young ladies who are unwilling to learn the lesson of mutual helpfulness. It was written for those who are willing to learn this lesson, and for the workers of the world, those who, having borne burdens themselves, can realize how divinely noble it is to seek to lighten the burdens of others.

The mangle and the loom were taken as extreme types for a definite purpose. They teach, rather forcibly perhaps, the gospel of universal service. The lesson is not that all shall do what we falsely call menial labor, but that all shall have a definite work and a definite pursuit in life. There is no room in our fair country for a leisure class, even though they may do a little slumming now and then for conscience's sake.

The good novel! I sadly admit that I have not written it. But what is the good novel? Suppose the Household readers define it? Still the Oregon lady who writes to the author in haste to know where Eden is, and the name of the man in charge of it, seems to find something real in the story. I trust by this time she has found the real Eden.

Surely the Eden leaven is working in the world. The Eden story is itself the produce of it. Profit sharing in the manufacturing world, and co-operative housekeeping, are not experiments, although multiple housekeeping may be. Every step toward better conditions in work or in living is a step toward Eden. I have only tried to point out the definite way in little more clearly. And it is my boast that I have not taken my place in the clouds to point out the beauties of a heavenly mirage. From where we stand, we can each turn toward Eden.

Who are willing to be counted among the Eden builders of this eighteenth century? I would be glad of about a million names for future reference. I can promise that they will have something of these to do in the near future if they really want to help.

W. H. BISHOP.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Plan of Organization.

Motto:—
"Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can."

Object: Improvement, Mental, Moral and Social.

Any person is eligible for membership in the order, who is a member of a family by which an annual subscription to the Toledo Blade for the current year has been paid.

In each state where there are ten or more members a state president will be appointed, whose name and address will be given in this column; they will select each month a subject to be discussed by the members in their state, the subject to be printed also in this column; the members are to write out their opinions on these subjects, forwarding them to the state president, who will edit the letters she receives and send a condensed report of them every three months to the Chaperone.

Where there are two or more members in one city local circles may be formed, having any especial line of work the members may choose, reports of the same to be sent monthly or quarterly to the state president, who will make an annual report of it to the Chaperone.

Letters From Old and New Correspondents in the Circle.

"Rob," Wisconsin: "I live in a civilized country, and take part in all the church societies, being a member of the U. C. T. W., Y. P. S. C. E. and the L. O. G. T., and shall be glad to talk with any of the young people on the subject of Christianity."

Little Meddlesome, Washington: "Are any of the members of the M. G. R. voluntary observers of the United States weather bureau? I have been one for the past 18 months, and find it a very pleasant duty, beneficial and instructive. I have a record of the temperature and weather for every day during this time. At least one voluntary observer is desired in every county, and I will be pleased to correspond with anyone who desires to become one."

The Chaperone wishes to say to Little Meddlesome that his suggestion concerning membership lists is very good, but that the state presidents are to attend to the forming of local circles, as it will only be necessary for them to have the full lists of members.

Old Bach, Montana: "I will give you a meagre description of my home, Medicine Springs, situated 15 miles from Darby, at the southern end of the Bitter Root valley. These springs are equal in healing powers to any known; they are located on Warm Spring Creek, and during the summer season I can catch a mess of brook trout in a few minutes 100 feet from my door. There are numerous kinds of game here, including deer, elk, moose, bear and all kinds of wild chickens and fur-bearing animals. The timber is mostly pine and fir. When the M. G. R's visit the West I want them to come here, and I will give them the best bath they ever had."

Miss Prudence thanks Old Bach very heartily for the views of his home inclosed with this letter, and assures him of a welcome whenever he chooses to visit the circle.

Oklahoma Bachelor, Oklahoma: "I take a great interest in the circle and think it a good means of improvement for the young folks. I have a claim in the new territory in the Southwest; the country is nearly all a gently rolling prairie; we are having fine weather, good roads and a capital time socially. If the circle takes a Western tour, I want them to visit my quarters and guarantee them plenty of room."

Call again by all means my Bachelor friend.

Make Haste, Tennessee: "I believe there are both advantages and disadvantages in equal suffrage. Our constitution says that all are equal in birth, then why not in reality. Woman wields her pen, her voice and her influence for the elevation of her sex, and the uplifting of humanity in general. Since she has been permitted to teach in the public schools she has risen in her might and now stands at the 'head of the class.' The legal profession has opened its doors to her, why should she not be given a voice in making the laws she is deemed capable of expounding?

"Every statesman, patriot, orator and every Herald of the Cross at some time prattled around the knee of a good mother, and was inspired by her mild counsel. If a private voice wields such a great influence would not a public voice, blended with her home duties help the cause. It might be a disadvantage in a very few cases to give her a voice in politics, but weigh both sides, and the way the balance falls so the tide runs."

Your state was admitted to the 'Union' to-day, Make Haste, and your president will be appointed directly.

Miss Jem, Iowa: "The name of this circle is so deceiving that I supposed it was reserved for those only whose age and physical construction permits them to enjoy the exhilarating pleasure (?) of that wonderful piece of mechanism (the Merry-Go-Round). Not that I am too aged to enjoy the ride, never having ridden, I cannot say as to the pleasure of it. Reading a confession of Chinook Wind, who lives in the 'northwest corner,' that he is over thirty years of age, I thought surely I may count myself one of those M. G. R's I have so often longed to chat with, but my life is a busy one, and so I have just closed my eyes and imagined myself spinning around to the different places described in the tour until this moment I determined to tell Miss Prudence and the rest how much I enjoy the sparring matches of some of the members that bring out so much originality of thought and especially how I enjoy the tour."

I hoped for a more complete description of Notre Dame, to see how it corresponds with its sister cathedral in Montreal, which I have seen. I have three large scrap books, and am commencing another, in which I shall reserve ample space for the tour. I advise all who have read Les Miserables to review that portion of it descriptive of Paris while touring through that city. How much more instructive are these descriptions of other lands than filling our columns every week with roll calls or unnecessary matter. The information comes to some of us who have no other available means of obtaining it, some descriptive points not found in history."

Miss Prudence would be very glad to grant Miss Jem's desire for a "personal acquaintance," if it were, not for certain obstacles in the way of distance, etc.

Myrtle, California: "I live in the beautiful city of Riverside, where I go to the High school, and hope some day to become a teacher. Are there any more members in California?"

California has four members in the Circle; see if you cannot help to bring the number up to ten, Myrtle, and gain admittance to our "Union."

Shamrock, Maryland: "I wonder if any of the Circle have heard of the famous watering place in West Virginia called Berkeley Springs. My home is only six miles from it, and I will tell you about it some time. I am not in favor of female suffrage, for I think nothing looks worse than for a lady to stand up and speak in public. I am a Presbyterian and a great admirer of Dr. Talmage, and I would be glad to correspond with some girl living in California.

Shamrock is the sole representative in the Circle of her native state.

Doda, Tennessee: "I am a 14-year-old school girl, having a good time and learning all I can. I am fond of poetry and social correspondence, and if I am not cast aside I will come again."

Timothy, Tennessee: "I want to have my name placed upon this list that seems destined to be a very large one. I am a stalwart young man, but call myself a schoolboy yet, feeling the need of more education; my favorite studies are geography and mathematics. I have learned a great deal by reading the 'tour,' and think our time well spent. I hope we can make the Western trip suggested by some one. It would be grand to get a peep at the Rockies, the Pacific, and the Yellowstone Park. Our narrow valleys afford beautiful scenery also for those who have never seen the mountains, so I'll give the circle an invitation to pay a visit to my little cottage."

Chinook Wind, Washington: "The weather here for the last month (February 25) has been like spring, with green grass and flowers coming up under the warm sunshine. There is a high hill near by from the summit of which can be seen Mt. Adams and Mt. Hood, both extinct volcanoes, whose tops are always covered with snow. The view on a bright day is grand, as the vision is unobstructed for over one hundred miles in all directions, one being able to see portions of ten counties in two states, diversified by many mountains, hills and valleys."

Your "experience meetings" are very interesting, Chinook; never hesitate about coming whenever the spirit moves.

Clifton, West Virginia: "I think I will tell you something about my home in the 'Little Mountain State.' It is situated at the junction of the Ohio and Little Kanawha rivers, and has a population of 15,000 inhabitants, including the suburbs. In the center of the town is a large hill called Prospect Hill, from whose summit one can view the country for miles around. About one and one-half miles down the river is the historic island of Blennerhassett, and across the Kanawha is Fort Boreman."

This letter was from a Wonder Column boy, and the Schoolmistress, thinking it too good to condense into the space given in Chat, sent it to Miss Prudence.

Mountain Boy, West Virginia: "I drop in this morning to say a few words to Kentuckian, who criticized my idea of educated suffrage. Perhaps I should have made my meaning a little clearer on the subject. My plan is to allow no one to vote who is not qualified to do so by having a common school education, at least no one who arrives at voting age, say ten years from this time. This gives all a chance to prepare themselves, and as you say, Kentuckian, we have so much better opportunities than our fathers enjoyed, there is no excuse for any one not having a fair education. Of course, I am not in favor of depriving our fathers of their votes, for the reason that they have had no opportunities of this sort, but let the rising generation educate themselves, or else let them have no voice in the government. Let us hear from others on this subject. Marquis, I still hope you champion the good cause."

Apropos of the following criticisms on Sam Igotus' letter concerning homely faces, the Chaperone recalls the story of a devout Irishman who knelt down one warm day beside a stone wall to offer up a few words of prayer. "O, Lord," said he, "I am a poor miserable sinner; if I had me just desserts this stone wall would fall over and crush me." Just then some sinful scamp coming up on the other side of the wall, and hearing his remark, tossed a few loose stones down upon him. Whereat he speedily rose from his knees and called out, "O, Lord, can't a poor man say a few worruds in jist but you must be takin' him in earnest?" Samuel, do you see the point of the quotation?

June Bascum, Ohio: "I wonder if Sam Igotus is such an Adonis that he must have a beautiful face to correspond. He may be badly taken in if he looks only for outward beauty, for when the dishwashing and button-sewing comes in, saying nothing of the deeper responsibilities of life, he will not find his household ornament of much use."

Kil-posie, Ohio: "I do not agree with Sam Igotus in his opinion of an ugly face. He must remember that "pretty is that pretty does." I do agree with Hank, and if I am permitted to come again I will tell the Merry-Go-Rounds about my home."

Clover, South Dakota: "If you will give me a seat within speaking distance of that misguided young man (Sam Igotus) I should like to interview him. If I considered it worth while to take sides against him, I would tell him that no face that hides a kind and amiable disposition can be ugly; but methinks I should debase myself to argue with one who speaks of a wife as a 'companion to wash dishes and sew on buttons,' so I will only say to him: Do you really think you should enjoy those same meals spoken of if you were facing a girl with a beautiful face, and neither the desire nor the capability to make your house a home? Perhaps you are yet in that stage of civilization that believes the beautiful and good to be inseparable; if so, let me inform you that the theory was exploded long ago. If I were inclined to be revengeful, which I am not, my worst wish for you would be that your ideal be realized, and your 'companion' have no qualification but beauty to recommend her. One word in conclusion: when next you lose sleep over this subject, change the form of the question thus: 'Can the most beautiful face in the world redeem an ugly disposition?'"

Yours Truly, Ohio: "Dakota Schoolma'am, perhaps you may profit by these words that appeared recently on the blackboard at sewing school: 'One may not have well-favored features, but there may be a radiant personality that is like a ray of sunshine. Love transfuses a homely face with a glow of angelic sweetness.' Sam Igotus, come again."

The Chaperone thinks Yours Truly understood you, Samuel; what do you say?

UPSIDE DOWN.

If all the world were upside down,
Our lilies would be stars so gay,
Our books would make the milkway,
And roses of the richest dye
Would be the pretty stars in sky;
Instead of blue, the sky be brown—
If all the world were upside down.

If all the world were upside down,
The moon would take the ocean's place,
And stars the fields and gardens grace;
The ground, of course, would be sky blue;
Another chance would be quite new—
We'd wear our shoes upon our crown
If all the world were upside down.

—Selected.

ALL ABOUT A SAW MILL.

I wonder how many of our young folks have ever visited a saw mill?

To those of you have not, and wish to, I sincerely hope the opportunity may offer, as it did to me, on a day when the wind blew "great guns," and the skies were in considerable doubt as to whether they had better "weep" or let it alone!

Under such circumstances I think you will appreciate, as I did, the force of a remark that has been sometimes made to you perhaps by your elders when you forgot to close the outside door:

"I should think you had been brought up in a saw mill!"

They never shut the door in a saw mill, principally because there is no door to shut; besides if there were, the sawdust coming from the great

logs they reduce to boards in such short order would choke the sawyers if it had not "all out of doors" to fly away into.

While we were "yet afar off" we saw the white steam rising from the engine house stack, and heard the merry scream of the saw; a sound that seemed to fill my companion, the "saw mill man himself," with quiet satisfaction.

Arrived at the mill, we picked our way over a conglomerate mass of sawdust and snow, going first into the engine house, where a very important little machine was clacking away, apparently quite regardless of the fact that it could not so much as wag, if it were not for the great black boiler beside it, that was not making a bit of fuss.

I had a great deal explained to me here, about pistons and governors and things, that I am afraid would have me to be told over again if I were to go there a second time, but finally we went out where the saw was, and that I could understand better.

The engine house was a closed building, but the mill proper was only a long shed, roofed over and closed at the sides except for a wide doorway that led into the "pit," where a man was busily wheeling out sawdust in a barrow, and into which I narrowly escaped an ignominious tumble, in attempting to cross it on a plank.

One end of the mill was partly closed by the engine house, but the other was open to the free winds of heaven, which seemed to have gotten there before we did, and were certainly there in full force when we left.

Back of this open end lay several great logs, and as we reached the saw, the men were just putting one of these on the "carriage," a long, movable platform that serves as "feeder-in-chief" to this sharp-toothed gourmand.

It was an elm log, twelve feet long, and they rolled it into place with "cant hooks," an instrument looking to me very much like a sickle fastened to the end of a long pole. Once in position, the tree was held there by a concern that resembled an overgrown pair of ice-shears; the sawyer pulled a long lever, and the carriage moved slowly forward.

I had been standing directly in the line the sawdust would take in its descent to the pit, and at my companion's suggestion I now changed my position for one at the opposite end of the log, facing the saw, and there I stood, regardless of wind or weather, while the log moved closer and closer and was caught by the sharp teeth that cut through steadily and smoothly to the end. The lever was reversed, then the carriage came rolling back, and a helper, who stood on it, cut off with a sharp axe the fragment that held the "slab" to the trunk, and tossed the piece to one side. Four or five pieces were taken off in this way, then the log was turned and a similar number taken from the other side; then it was turned down on one of these smooth sides, and the saw settled down to the task of cutting from the very heart of its victim straight, smooth boards, one inch thick, six inches wide, and twelve feet long. When this was done, the wide pieces or slabs were piled evenly together upon the carriage, and their rough edges taken off by the saw. As this was being done, I rode across the "mouth of the pit" on the carriage, thus avoiding a second "thrilling escape" from its perils, and came away, having in a few minutes' time seen a "monarch of the forest" degraded to a pile of lumber, and not such very good lumber either, as I was confidentially informed. This was only a small, "custom mill" in the woods of Michigan, but it was a place I had never seen before, and therefore interesting and, I thought, well worth visiting. I learned something, too, about a circular saw that was new to me, although it may not be so to most people. It is slightly convex when in perfect order, the curve straightening with use; the faster the motion, the sooner it becomes flat; and, strange to say, when it is quite straight, it cuts crooked and has to be taken to the sawmaker and pounded into shape again.

I had always known that saws had to be filed and set, but this saw mill man was the first person I had ever heard of who, when his saw did not "come to time," deliberately took it off and hired a man to pound it.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an American statesman, born in Chesterfield county, Va., June 2, 1773. He was descended from an ancient and wealthy family, and boasted that the Indian princess Pocahontas was one of his ancestors. He was educated at Princeton and Columbia colleges, became a lawyer, and in 1799 was elected to Congress, where he was distinguished for his wit and eloquence, and was for 30 years more talked and written of than any other American politician. He was tall and slender, with peculiarities of dress and manner that attracted attention, both here and in England, where he visited in 1822-24. In 1825 he was chosen United States Senator from Virginia, and in 1830 was appointed minister to Russia. He died in Philadelphia, June 24, 1832, having by his will set at liberty 318 slaves, for whose maintenance in a free state he provided.

"G. T."

2.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

A RED-HOT ADDRESS

Issued by Proctor Lane to Cotton Growers.

Athens, Ala., March 13.—Hon. Proctor D. Lane, president of the American Cotton Growers' Protective Association, has issued the following address:

"To the Cotton Growers of the South:

"I wish to call the attention of the cotton growers to the strategic movement being made by cotton manipulators to delude them into the suicidal act of planting again a large acreage in cotton. That uneasiness has been felt in Liverpool for some time in reference to a decreased acreage goes without saying, and had this menace not existed cotton values would have been lower than they have been, and now as the end of the season is at hand and the staple is substantially out of the hands of the farmer these gentlemen who have represented the bear element for so long.

"Let the people beware. It is a bait to catch those who will bite. There can be no legitimate reasons shown for this resort to values. The production has exceeded the most sanguine expectations. Russia has placed a virtually prohibitive duty on American cotton; we can no longer expect to sell her 500,000 bales.

"There can be no change made by next season in the financial laws of the nation. Therefore where is the legitimate cause for this price if cotton has been selling at legitimate figures?

"It is simply the old 'Spider and fly' game, a recurrence of the farmer and the 'bunco steerer,' and I am constrained to exclaim 'How long, O Lord, how long.' Is it to be ever thus that our people are to be waylaid and robbed of their meagre substance?

"I deny the proposition and defy the man who made it—that any man car produce cotton legitimately for 5 cents with any reasonable profits, and I state advisedly and emphatically that to say the Southern cotton grower—I mean, literally a man who digs the ground, the unfortunate who 'pulls the bell-cord over the mortgaged mule' is not realizing 12 cents a day for his labor the year round. What is to be the fate of this man if cotton goes down one or one and a half cents this fall, which is not at many months, while cotton was moving in large volumes, now resort to this case of running values up simply as a device to induce the farmers to plant more cotton than possibly be intended.

"I warn the farmers of the South that the price of the last few days is fictitious, it is the product of a conspiracy of men to systematically rob the producer of his legitimate gains. It is a delusion and a snare to catch the unsuspecting farmer, to inveigle him into the tolls of another three million surplus so that they can bear down values lower than last season with an increased surplus on hand.

HELD THEIR ANNUAL ELECTION.

State Council of the Michigan A. P. A.'s at Saginaw.

Saginaw, Mich., March 14.—The session of the state council of the American Protective Association yesterday was chiefly taken up with the election of officers. Charles T. Beatty was reelected state supreme president; J. H. D. Stevens, of Ironwood, vice-president; Joseph McLean, Bay City, secretary of state; S. D. Gage, Kalamazoo, secretary of order.

A treasurer was elected, but his name is not given to the public for the reason as stated that the opponents of the order would use this knowledge to injure him in business. A resolution was adopted commending the mayor of Savannah, for the stand he recently took during the Slattery meetings in favor of free speech.

At night session, six delegates were elected to the national supreme council, which meets in Milwaukee in June. Col. E. Sellers, attorney for President Beatty, announced that suit against the Detroit News would be commenced at once for $25,000 damages on account of its article published yesterday regarding the soliciting of money from candidates during last year's political campaigns.

Also, that suit would be begun against all other newspapers making similar charges. Mr. Beatty denies these charges in toto. Col. A. T. Bliss was seen by an Associated Press reporter last night, and said that the statement by the Detroit News that he paid $6,000 to Beatty or any one else, for political support, is an unmitigated falsehood. Beyond this he had nothing to say on the subject.

WAS PASSED AT HARRISBURG.

Bill Forbidding the Wearing of a Religious Garb in Public Schools.

Harrisburg Pa., March 13.—The House passed finally by a vote of 151 to 26, the bill prohibiting the wearing of any religious insignia or garb by teachers in the public schools. The big guns of the patriotic orders were conspicuous on the floor, while the galleries were filled with interested spectators. Before the bill came up, the Republican leaders of the House and some of the officials of the patriotic orders held a conference. Some of the former feared that the measure would prove to the party a gun that kicks, and favored its withdrawal. They were overruled, however, and the bill was kept on the track.

In defending the bill Mr. Spangler, of Cumberland, made a speech denouncing the Roman Catholic church and its head to whom he referred as "that man Pope Leo the XIII." He said of Democratic national chairman Harrity, "Follow this man up along the Allegheny mountains, and we hear that he was in consultation with three Roman Catholic priests who said to that man, 'denounce the order, and we will give you the votes of our church.'"

In closing his speech, Mr. Spangler took from his desk a small American flag, which he waived triumphantly, until called down by Speaker Walton.

SUNDAY FIRES.

A Big Blaze in Toledo—Other Destructive Conflagrations.

Serious losses by fire were sustained at several points throughout the country Sunday. At Toledo the large roundhouse of the Wabash railroad was destroyed at a loss of $196,000. Four men were killed by falling walls, and eleven more or less seriously hurt. At Cleveland the Northington block occupied, among others, by the World newspaper plant and the A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Company, was destroyed, entailing a loss of $160,000. At Milwaukee the Norris block was burned, loss $50,000. The Holmes county Infirmary, at Millersburg, O., was burned, at a loss of $25,000, the inmates being rescued with great difficulty. At St. Louis Hugh Rogers & Co.'s elevator and warehouse were wiped out by flames. The loss will probably reach $200,000. At the mouth of Bayou Parthonne, La., the steamboat Green Vaughan was burned to the water's edge with 450 bales of cotton.

CONGRESSMAN BLACK RESIGNS

And Will Give Tom Watson Another Run for His Money.

Atlanta, Ga., March 13.—The resignation of . C. C. Black as Congressman from the Tenth district, was yesterday accepted by Gov. Atkinson, who will, at an early day, call an election to fill the vacancy. This is the district represented in the Fifty-second Congress by Tom Watson, Populist, and in 1892 Black defeated Watson, and in the last election again contested the seat. Black was elected on the face of the returns, but frauds being charged on both sides, he has resigned, and the race will be run over again, this time under a new and strict registration law passed by the last General Assembly.

THE FOUR ITALIANS

Who Murdered Deputy Sheriff Hixon.

Watsonburg, Col., March 13.—Two or three days ago Deputy Sheriff Hixon was brutally murdered at this place by several Italian coal miners. After pounding the deputy's head into a pulp, the Italians hid the body and it was not found until Monday morning, when a general alarm was given and bloodhounds put upon the murderers' trail. In a short time the well trained dogs succeeded in running down four men who acknowledged having committed the crime, and each endeavored to lay it on the other.

Late yesterday afternoon an inquest was held, at which the guilt of the four Italians was plainly proven. Hixon being a very popular man, the feeling among other miners and citizens in general grew to fever heat and at the close of the coroner's inquest, as the prisoners were being marched to jail, a mob made a rush for them, and before the sheriff and his deputies could raise a hand to protect them, the bodies of the four Italians and another man were riddled with bullets.

At this juncture a general riot started. One hundred or more Italians, seeing their countrymen lying around dead, became frenzied, swearing they would have vengeance before morning. Both factions began arming themselves, and at last accounts were expected to come together at any moment. The telegraph operator at Watsonburg has abandoned his post, leaving no way to secure further information except, as it is brought into surrounding towns by people who are fleeing from the scene of trouble or deputy sheriffs seeking assistance.

Killed Two More.

Cuchara Junction, Col., March 13.—A mob entered the Walsenburg jail early to-day and killed two more of the Italians charged with the murder of A. J. Hixson. In all five Italians have been killed.

Of the nine Italians arrested for the murder of A. J. Hixson four were exonerated at the coroner's inquest and discharged. Five were held for trial and ordered committed to jail. These have all been killed. John Welsby, driver of the wagon in which the prisoners were being taken to jail, was also accidentally killed, making the total number of fatalities six. The town of Walsenburg is now quiet.

GOVERNOR M'INTYRE QUESTIONED

From Washington About the Murder of the Italians.

Denver, March 14.—Governor McIntyre yesterday received simultaneously from the authorities at Washington and the Italian consul at this point inquiries concerning the Walsenburg lynchings. The communication from Washington was a telegram from the acting secretary of state asking for particulars, and that from Acting Consul Cuneo at this point a demand for protection for any Italian citizens who might be in danger in Walsenburg.

Immediately steps were taken by the governor to comply with both requests, and telegrams were sent out. To the sheriff of Huerfano county the governor directed a telegram demanding full particulars of what had occurred, together with a statement of the feeling at the moment prevalent. To Washington the governor telegraphed particulars as he then had, and promised full protection to all. He also stated that it is probable that Italians lynched are American citizens; that he had directed the sheriff to protect his prisoners and maintain order, and that he had a report from the colonel commanding the nearest place that he could put troops aboard cars in two hours.

Quickly following the sending of these dispatches went others to Pueblo. One was to the commander of the military forces stationed there, and the other to the railroad company. The military officer was ordered to report immediately exactly on what notice he could put his command in the field, and the railroad authorities were asked in what length of time a special train could be furnished and sent to the scene of the riots. It was found that within three hours of an order issuing to the Pueblo troops they could be landed in Walsenburg.

The report of the sheriff to the governor related that one Italian had been killed en route to Walsenburg, and that two had escaped. Whether they are dead or not he did not know. Two others were killed in the jail.

IT IS SETTLED.

Last of the Italian Incident in Colorado.

Washington, March 18.—The Italian incident, one of three international complication, is practically closed so far as it involves the relations of the United States and Italy, and instead of leaving irritation and ill-feeling, the affair appears to have resulted in further strengthening the friendly relations between the countries.

Ambassador Fava takes this view of the incident and expresses his appreciation of the energy which the federal authorities and those of Colorado sought to secure for the Italians the same protection and redress as given Americans citizens during the mob lawlessness at Walsenberg. On the other hand it is a source of comment and congratulation at the state department that at a time when foreign entanglements were pressing from all quarters, Baron Fava made no protest beyond presenting the facts as telegraphed by the Italian consul at Denver, and at the same time reassured the Italian government that the authorities here were doing everything in their power. And it is not doubted that Governor McIntyre will be fully able to deal with the question from now on without further communication with Washington.

11,000 FOR MURDERERS.

Governor McIntyre Determined to Clear Up the Lynchings.

Denver, Col., March 18.—Governor McIntyre Sunday night, after a session of three hours, gave out a proclamation announcing a reward of 1,000 for the arrest and conviction of those who were implicated in the killing of the Italians at Walsenburg. He declares his intention to give the matter his close personal attention and see that the law is vindicated. Late at night he received a dispatch from Dr. Cuneo, the Italian consul, that he refused to give out, saying it had an important bearing on the case before the state department. The message was written in Spanish so that operators who handled it could not tell the contents.

THE LATE MRS. TABOR

Forgets the Ex-Senator Entirely in Her Last Testament.

Denver, March 14.—The will of the late Mrs. Augusta L. Tabor, divorced wife of ex-Senator Tabor, was filed in county court to-day. She bequeathed to her son, Nathaniel Maxey Tabor, one half of he entire estate, valued at over a million dollars.

She directs that the other half shall be divided equally between her brothers and sisters, Edwin H. Pierce, Frank W. Pierce, Fred W. Pierce, Ruth E. Patterson, Mary F. Marston, all of Augusta, Me., and Rebecca P. Folsom, Lewiston, Me., Melvina L. Clark, and L. F. Taylor, of Leadville, Colo. She appoints her son, Nathaniel Maxey Tabor, and her brother, Frank Pierce, as executors.

LAST OF THE BLUE LAWS

Has Been Repealed by the Senate of Connecticut.

Hartford, Conn., March 14.—The Senate has repealed the last of the Blue laws. It was a statute which provided that a justice of the peace might convict a person on his personal knowledge without corroborative testimony of the offenses of Sabbath breaking, swearing, blasphemy and drunkenness.

Decision of Alabama Miners.

Birmingham, Ala., March 15.—The United Mine Workers of Alabama held a convention in this city yesterday, as the result of which it was decided to affiliate with the United Mine Workers of America.

For this purpose an executive committee, with John Smith, president of the Alabama association, as chairman, was appointed, and will t once proceed to effect the union.

AGENTS HELD A MEETING

To Discuss the Situation in the Race Riots.

New Orleans, March 14.—The agents of the foreign steamship companies held a meeting at the office of Albert LeBlanc, of the Harrison line, last night. The proceedings of the meeting were carefully guarded, and all the agents who took part refused to state what had taken place or to discuss the situation.

Numbers of negro screwmen were gathered around the cotton exchange during the day, and it was understood that the steamship agents were arranging with their stevedores to put them to work as soon as the requisite police or military protection is assured.

Last evening it was positively announced that a number of the men would commence work in the morning. A company of state troops is stationed at each ship to be loaded.

The agent of the White Screwmen's association says that work is going on on all ships which are being loaded by the association, except one or two, which are out of cotton, and are waiting for a fresh supply.

It has been apprehended that the local labor situation would be still further complicated by the strike of the street railway employes, whose demands have not yet been acceeded to by the presidents of the street railway companies, and whose case still hangs fire before the board of arbitration, because of the injunction recently issued. Officials of the union met to-day and decided to allow the question of strike to remain in abeyance at present. A general meeting of the union will be held on Friday, when the matter will again be taken up for discussion. The committee of the commercial exchange of which S. A. Trufant is chairman called on the governor about noon, and were in consultation with him several hour. Soon after the conference adjourned the proclamation of the governor was issued.

NATURAL PHENOMENA IN THE SEA

Which is Reported by Capt. Peterson, of the Darrah.

Port Townsend, Wash., March 15.—Captain Charles A. Peterson, of the British bark Darrah, which sailed from Puget Sound for Sydney last August and is now at Shanghai, has sent the following letter to the branch hydrographic office here:

"On the 30th of December last, while my vessel was in latitude 40 N., longitude 63.50 E., men working in the rigging reported reefs to the westward. I went up with glasses and found for about eight miles the water was milk white, with detected patches at the north end with a clear blue water between them. The ship was lying in a dead calm with a glassy sea. At noon the reef was clearly visible and at 2 p. m. it passed, traveling at the rate of one and one-half miles per hour, rushing past the ship as if she was lying moored broadside on in a strong tide. The sea was covered with a belt of white, tranquil foam, a mile and a quarter broad and in it were all kinds of rubbish from the shore, such as barks of trees and cocoanut husks. All kinds of deep water fish as well as four distinct sorts of fish found in shallow water near the reefs were playing around the white reef or whatever it was, passing by us. At 5 p. m. the foam belt was out of sight to the eastward. I write fully on this, as it proves how easy a man might report false danger. Had we a breeze before noon and sailed from it I certainly would have thought a reef existed.

AT CHICKAMAUGA PARK.

Chattanooga Preparing to Entertain the Crowd.

Chattanooga, Tenn., March 13.—General A. S. Fullerton and General A. P. Stewart, of the national commission of Chickamauga park, addressed an enthusiastic meeting of citizens at the chamber of commerce this morning about the necessity of preparations for the dedication exercises September 19 and 20 next. Gen. Fullerton stated that not less than 100,000 visitors would be here. President Cleveland is coming, unless some extraordinary incident keeps him in Washington. Vice President Stevenson and all the members of the cabinet are coming, as well as officials of the army and admiral of the navy. The governors of nearly all the states, and their staffs, have notified the commissioners that they are coming.

The weather at the season the dedication is to occur has, according to statistics nearly always been free from rain.

Chattanooga will begin at once to make preparations on the most extensive scale, and will take care of everybody. The railroads will make a one-cent-a-mile rate.

TO LOCATE NORTHERN SOLDIERS.

An Effort to be Made to Settle Them on Georgia Farms.

Atlanta, Ga., March 16.—When asked by an Associated Press reporter concerning the report that he is interested in a scheme to locate veterans from the north on Georgia farms, ex-Governor Wm. J. Northern said:

"Yes, it is true that I have in hand an enterprise of that character, but it has not yet materialized well enough for me to give you the details. You may say, however, that we have tracts of land in Dougherty, Montgomery, Thomas, Laurens and Glinn counties.

"You may also say that I feel certain that I shall succeed in locating a great colony in Georgia."

This was all Governor Northern would say.

THE NEW GAS LIGHT.

Can Carry It in Your Trunk or Your Pocket.

Cleveland, March 16.—A sample of the illuminating gas recently discovered in New York, which can be delivered to consumers in cans, has been received and partially tested at the office of the Cleveland Gas Light company, of this city. Secretary Beardsley, of the company, said to-day that the gas burned steadily and gave an excellent light. The material from which it is made is lime and coal dust welded by electricity into a sort of dark brownish porous substance. The gas is generated by placing this substance in water. Local gas people are greatly interested in the new discovery which may revolutionize the present process of manufacturing gas.

EX-TREASURER TAYLOR

Arrested on a Steamer Bound for Mexico.

Tampa, Fla., March 13.—W. H. Taylor, the defaulting South Dakota treasurer, was arrested last Sunday in Mexico by Pinkerton agents. Taylor, under the name of Mason, and accompanied by a man calling himself Phelps, passed through here several weeks ago. They went to Havana and the chief of police of that city was paid $2,000 to locate Taylor, which he did on a steamer bound for Vera Cruz, Mexico. News has been received here of the arrest in Mexico.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE AMENDMENT

Will be Submitted to the Voters of New York.

Albany, N. Y., March 14.—The assembly to-day passed the concurrent resolution submitting to a vote of the people the question of woman's suffrage by a vote of 50 to 81.

Ex-Governor Littlefield Named.

Providence, R. I., March 15.—The Rhode Island Democrats held their state convention here yesterday, and made the following nominations: For governor, Geo. E. Littlefield, of Pawtucket; lieut-governor, Augusuts S. Miller, of Providence; secretary of State, George W. Green, of Woonsocket; attorney-general, Geo. T. Brown, of Providence; general treasurer, John G. Perry, of South Kingston.

A resolution to amend the platform to obtain equitable representation, was referred to next October's convention. A resolution was adopted, construing the state central committee and decreasing its membership. The platform adopted declared the proposed biennial amendment to the state constitution a partisan fraud.

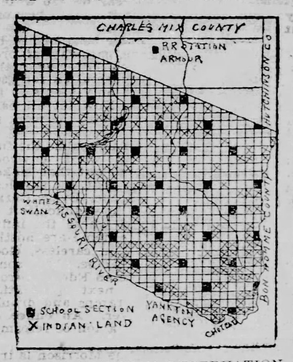
READY FOR THE RUSH.

Prospective Settlers Crowd the Yankton Reservation.

Yankton, S. D., March 19.—President Cleveland has notified Congressman Pickler that the Yankton Indian reservation will be open to settlement April 1, and, in anticipation of this event, a great number of settlers are encroaching upon the borders of this land.

The Yankton Indian reservation lies within the borders of Charles Mix county. Outside the reservation the county is well settled and contains three thriving villages and a number of well cultivated farms. The land ceded to the government by the treaty of December 31, 1892, embraces 168,000 acres of choice farming land, which extends parallel with the Missouri river, the stream being its western boundary. One reason why this land will be eagerly sought is that it lies within the well-settled part of the state, and is within easy reach of good markets.

The Indians who have been allotted land on this reservation have made



MAP OF YANKTON RESERVATION.

considerable progress in civilization. They have become citizens of the United States and voted at the last general election. One of the greatest hindrances to the progress of these Indians has been their tribal relations and ownership of land in common and the issue of food and clothing by the government. The Indians who do not wish to cultivate the land allotted to them may lease it during a term of 25 years or less, subject to the approval of the government Indian agent. Thus a settler may own his homestead and cultivate leased land adjoining his property at the same time. Under the treaty with the Indians intoxicating liquors are to be excluded from the ceded lands forever. The agency is located on the Missouri river, near the southeastern corner of the reservation, and it is here that nearly all of the Indians reside.

Productive Soil.

The soil of the reservation is a rich, black alluvial and vegetable mold, slightly sandy, and from one to four feet deep. The surface soil is underlaid by a calcareous marl subsoil, which has a remarkable faculty of holding moisture, and enables vegetation to witstand droughts such as would ruin crops in a less favored country. The reservation is in the corn and stock belt of South Dakota, and will give to homesteaders some of the best land at the government's disposal.

Lake Andes and Red lake are both permanent bodies of water. Lake Andes is four miles from the town of Armour, in Charles Mix county, the nearest railroad point. The lake is eight miles long by one mile wide and is fed by numerous springs. Upon the west bank of this lake a town site probably will be located and is likely to become a large town.

At the present time this lake is the favorite resort for sportsmen hunting ducks and geese, as they swarm here in thousands in the spring and fall. As yet no railroad terminates the reservation or the county in which it is located, but the Chicago & Northwestern contemplates extending a branch from Yankton up the Missouri, through Charles Mix county, this summer. This will afford a direct route to all of the principal produce markets of the country.

Timber Life Has Been Destroyed.

Advancing civilization and the improvement of the surrounding country have immensely increased the market value of the land in this reservation, but aside from this increased valuation from external causes the land is worth much less to-day than it was 35 years ago, except for agricultural purposes. Large bodies of timber have been destroyed during this time, leaving the reservation nearly denuded of tree life without any compensating improvement.

Terms of the Treaty.

According to the terms of the treaty they shall be subject to disposal only under the homestead and townsite laws of the United States excepting the sixteenth and thirty-sixth sections in each township, which shall be reserved for common school purposes, provided that each settler on said lands shall, in addition to the fees provided by law ($14), pay to the United States for the land so taken by him the sum of $3.75 an acre, of which sum he shall pay 5 cents an acre at the time of making his original entry and the rest before making final proof and receiving a certificate of final entry. At a fair valuation this land is worth $5 to $8 an acre, and will eventually become more valuable. The settler has one great advantage in locating upon this land—viz., the first payment is small and he has eight years in which to pay the remaining sums, during which time he has no taxes to pay upon the land, which is no small item to be considered. A great number of the Indians to whom land has been allotted will never cultivate their holdings, and here is another opportunity for the white man, who may lease this land for a small sum annually for hay or pasture land while he plants his own land to agricultural products. The growing qualities of this soil have passed the experimental stages, as the success of the farmers in other parts of Charles Mix county will demonstrate.

MORE LAND FOR SETTLEMENT.

A Million and a Half Acres Will Soon be Opened.

Washington, March 16.—It is expected by the land department that the surveys on the Colville Indian reservation will have progressed sufficiently during the summer and Indian allotments made so that a million and a half acres will be opened to settlement. These lands are in northeastern Washington, the ceded lands being on the northern border. It has been several years since these lands were ceded, but owing to delay or lack of funds for making surveys no steps have been taken towards opening the lands to settlement, although there has been some demand for the opening. The Indians who so elect may take their allotment on the ceded lands, but opening to them being no surveys the allotment could not be made. Arrangements were finally made by Commissioner Lamoreaux of the general land office, to survey the agricultural lands or such other tracts as might be desired by the Indians. They will then be given an opportunity to take their allotments upon the ceded lands, after which the whole tract will be open to settlement. Upon this tract there is said to be valuable mineral deposits. While it was in the hands of the Indians the mines were not prospected or developed, but it is expected that as soon as the lands are opened the mineral portions will receive attention.

Colonists and Land Wanted.

Baltimore, Md., March 14.—Gustav Stromberg, of the Finland Steam Navigation company, of New York, writes officials here in reference to securing a tract of land on which to colonize emigrants from ports touched by the steamships of his line.

Mr. Stromberg says that he and his associates are in a position to take care of a colonizing enterprise in Maryland or other Southern state. The plan is to obtain a large tract of land on such terms that it could be sold to actual settlers in small lots at reasonable figures on long terms and easy payments.

DOWN IN NEW ORLEANS.

Military Have Control of the Situation.

New Orleans, March 15.—If small squads of soldiers leaning against cotton bales or basking in the early morning sunshine on top of freight piles were missing from the levee front this morning no one would have thought that New Orleans was at the present time passing through one of the greatest labor crisis it has ever had to deal with. The scene along the levee to-day is one of bustling activity. Nearly every ship in port which came for the purpose of receiving cargoes of cotton, are now being loaded. In fact it is not known that work it at a standstill on any vessel. Those ships which are handling by stevedores employing colored labor, which fact brought on the trouble of last Tuesday are being loaded as fast as men and machines can store the cotton bales in their huge hulls. The darkeys are moving about their work with that low chant every southern negro uses when his mind is occupied on his labor.

They have no fear now. They are surrounded on all sides by military and they feel contented. Nevertheless whenever a small crowd gathers around one of the vessels, for the levee is now visited by hundreds of curious people, the negroes become a little nervous and glance suspiciously at the whites and then at the soldiers. If the latter appear to be contented the darkeys regain their composure. There was a sigh of relief throughout the city this morning when daylight came. People went to bed last night with an undefined feeling of dread that before the night had passed that something unusual would occur. What they most dreaded was fire. Many were under the impression that the strikers would change their method of warfare and would apply the torch.

Governor Foster was interviewed this morning by an Associated Press reporter. He stated that he would keep the military on the river until all signs of danger were passed. "When asked if he thought a settlement was near at hand he said he could not tell. There was a movement on foot among those whose interests were directly endangered by the recent troubles to settle the affair, but it would take several days before anything definite could be done. The governor did not anticipate any more rioting.

BLUE SUNDAY IN ST. LOUIS.

Law Enforcement People Have Everything Their Own Way.

St. Louis, March 18.—Yesterday was the bluest Sunday St. Louis has had within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. The Sabbath association has had many committees at work and they made purchases in all saloons, groceries, dry goods stores and haberdashers' establishments that were open and ready to sell. The work of the Sabbath association a week ago has put terror in the hearts of the men who have hitherto scarcely thought that there is a Sunday closing law on the statute books. In consequence many stores heretofore kept open on the Sabbath were closed yesterday.

The sudden break of the butchers, grocers, cigar dealers and saloon keepers to keep holy the Sabbath drove many absent-minded persons to their wits' ends to secure the necessities and luxuries usually purchased on Sunday.

Officers of the association say that they are making an aggressive crusade in spite of the efforts of some influential people to thwart their efforts. The result of yesterday's work will be seen in the number of warrants applied for by the association's officer to-day. Arrests and convictions will follow in every case where witnesses are able to prove an infraction of the law.

IMMIGRATION TO LIBERIA.

The Danish Steamer Horsa Will Carry the First Load.

Philadelphia, March 15.—The Danish steamer Horsa passed out of the Delaware River to-day enroute to Savannah. Her departure from this port makes the first step toward the immigration of colored people from the south to Liberia. At Savannah the boat will take aboard 200 passengers, who expect to make their homes in the African republic.

The immigration movement to Liberia has been on foot for several years in the south. Back of the movement is the international migration society. Agents of this organization have traveled over the south and some of the colored people have taken up with it enthusiastically. The Horsa is a first steamer and is expected she will bring back a cargo from Liberia. In the lower hold has been placed 600 tons of coal, and in the upper are 100 single and double berths built of wood. Upon each is a comfortable mattress and the necessary bed clothing. Upon the deck of the steamer have been constructed two large stoves to cook the immigrants food during the voyage.

NAMES NOT YET GIVEN

Of Those Indicted by the New York Extraordinary Grand Jury.

New York, March 18.—The extraordinary grand jury which has been out since January 7 reported to Justice Ingraham in the court of Oyer and Terminer to-day. Foreman Leggit handed up a bunch of indictments numbering 35, and also a presentment censuring the police department. After the presentment had been handed up court adjourned until 4 o'clock this afternoon. The grand jury was not discharged.

The following passage occurs in the presentment:

"Circumstances and testimony offered have tended to show financial consideration, and in some cases lax administration. Indeed, the publicity with which the law is violated and the immunity from arrest enjoyed by law breakers is inconsistent with law."

NATIONAL BANK OF KANSAS CITY

Failed to Open Its Doors This Morning.

Kansas City, Mo., March 18.—The National Bank of Kansas City failed to open its doors this morning. The direct cause of the failure was the unfavorable statement of the bank's affairs given out March 5. In the panic of 1893 the bank suspended, but through an agreement between depositors and stockholders, it was permitted to resume business. The steady withdrawal of deposits since that time has placed the bank in an embarrassing position, and necessitated another suspension. The statement given out is not complete. It shows assets of $1,800,000; liabilities, $1,050,000. The Star this afternoon will say editorially that none of the other banks of the city will be in any way affected, being in splendid condition.

DEAD MEN IN A HUT.

Horrible Discovery Made in Minnesota.

Minneapolis, Minn., March 16.—A special to the Tribune from Chippewa Falls, Wis., says: A horrible discovery was made by a party of men hunting in the neighborhood of Ingram. The dead bodies of Ed. Duffney, John Hanson and another man were found in an old lumber shanty. From all appearances they had been dead a number of days, the bodies being frozen stiff. Duffney and Hanson were formerly employed as woodsmen but quit work to hunt wolves, using poison to kill them. The supposition is that in preparing supper they accidentally got the poison mixed with the food. Their dog was found dead in the same room.

Ex-Congressman Townsend Dead.

Cleveland, O., March 18.—Ex-Congressman Amos Townsend, a prominent merchant of this city, died at St. Augustine, Fla., yesterday, of heart failure. Mr. Townsend was 61 years of age, and a bachelor. He went to Florida about ten days ago for the benefit of his health, which had been impaired by an attack of la grippe. He represented this district in the Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh Congresses. He was a member of the city council for ten years, and for seven years was presiding officer. He had been, for the past sixteen years, a director of the Big Four railway.

Is Against the Destitute Farmers.

Denver, Col., March 15.—The Supreme court to-day handed down an opinion holding that the bill passed by the legislature for the relief of eastern Colorado farmers is unconstitutional. It will, therefore, not become a law and the destitute farmers will have to look elsewhere than to the state for seed with which to make a fresh start this spring.

FOREIGN.

FIVE YEARS IN PRISON.

The Sentence Which Has Been Imposed on Queen Lil.

Honolulu, March 5.—The work subsequent to the rebellion so far as the military organizations are concerned, was practically completed Friday, when the judge advocate of the military commission announced that the government had no more cases to bring before that body. All the cases have been acted upon and the sentences of only a few minor offenders have yet to be made known. The natives convicted have, as a rule, been sentenced to five years' imprisonment at hard labor, the usual fine of $5,000 being remitted by the President.

The ex-queen has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of $5,000. She is still confined in the room in the executive building where she was placed on the day of her arrest, and is under military guard. Just what is to be done with Liliuokalani is a question which the government has not yet answered. It is certain that she will not be kept in the executive building for five years or placed in the Oahu prison.

Undoubtedly before the end of the month some proposition will be received from the ex-queen's representatives whereby she will either take up her residence on one of the other islands, or leave the country, doubtless to go to England. She has a private income of about $10,000 a year, which will not be interfered with by the government. It will not be the policy of the government to assume an arbitrary attitude should the ex-queen make a reasonable proposition.

Though the work of the military commission is completed that body will not be dismissed or martial law declared off until all those who have signed agreements to leave the country have departed. The last batch is due to leave March 16. Should any of these men show a disposition not to comply with their agreement they will be promptly arrested, and put on trial before the commission and sentenced.

The restrictions of martial law have been raised to a great extent. Citizens are allowed on the streets at night without passes and the police have discarded their rifles. The attitude of the government in the deportation of Cranstone, Muller and Johnson is expressed in this morning's Commercial Advertiser, which says: "The discussion arising from the deportation of three political prisoners to Vancouver, while attracting more or less attention, is not causing government officials any fear from possible derogatory results. The position of the government, briefly expressed is, First, the act was justified by the laws of Hawaii; second, the act complained of was done by order of the government of Hawaii."

The movement for annexation is gaining among the natives, and the formation of an annexation league by Sam Parker, one of the ex-queen's commissioners to Washington, and other prominent native Hawaiians and half whites, will doubtless result in monster annexation petitions from all parts of the islands. A remark reported to have come from a prominent British official, that he expected "this thing would be repeated in a short time," shows that while the superficial attitude of the English may be friendly, they have no deep-seated love for the republic, or the possibility of the United States controlling this territory.

The stories published in American papers of torures practiced upon political prisoners, to bring about confessions, have aroused a feeling of indignation throughout the community. They are so completely without foundation that even the royalists condemn the yarns and it is hardly possible that steps will be taken to discover whether the articles originated here or were manufactured in the United States, the latter being the most generally accepted version.

An act was passed in the advisory councils appropriating $25,000 to defray the expenses of the rebellion, making the whole expense up to the present time, $75,000.

WHOLESALE BUTCHERY.

Astonishing Story of Crime From Western Australia.

Vancouver, B. C., March 14.—By mail via steamer Mirowera (not Mirrowa) come the astonishing story from the distant gold fields of Western Australia hardly creditable if it had not been borne out by the arrest of several of the ringleaders in the most terrible tragedy that has yet been enacted in the lawless Coolgardie. A fabulous find had lately been reported from Ninety Mile Point, nuggets between 50 and 150 ounces of pure gold having been picked up on the surface of the ground. These stories made men mad with lust for gain, and prospectors in the face for wealth pushed on for hundreds of miles in the wilderness far beyond where white men had ever been.

They had scarcely enough food and water to keep them alive. They were brought back raging with fever and placed in the Coolgardie hospital already overcrowded with dying miners.

The fate of these desperate men did not deter eight new arrivals from forming a syndicate, and with heavy packs of provisions, water and rifles started from Ninety Mile Point, the nearest point of Coolgardie to prospect in the interior. They started December 1 of last year, and nothing has been heard of them since, it was supposed that they had met death. Dan Robertson, one of the syndicate, returned from his camp 120 miles from Coolgardie, January 20, and confessed to the police that after discovering a mountain of gold the party returning to camp found that a band of blacks had stolen all their provisions. The syndicate pursued the blacks to their village and butchered the entire encampment, shooting the men and braining the women and children.

The other murderers have been arrested. The solid bill of quarts which the syndicate found is 70 feet high, 250 wide at the base and 15 feet at the summit full of gold. The rush is settling into the scene of the find.

LORD ROSEBERY'S RESIGNATION.

It Will be Sent in After the Easter Recess.

New York, March 13.—A special from London says: Lord Rosebery, because of the present state of his health, has determined to place his resignation in the Queen's hands. The real object of yesterday's cabinet meeting was not to consider a matter relatively so unimportant as the succession to the speakership, as has been given out, but to discuss the date of dissolution. It is likely that this long-expected event will take place immediately after the Easter recess.

LI HUNG CHANG IS FOUND.

Not Lost, but on His Way to Negotiate Peace.

Washington, March 16.—The Japanese legation has received a cable message confirming the press dispatches of the departure of Li Hung Chang from Shanghai for Japan to arrange terms of peace. The peace negotiations will be conducted at Simonoseki instead of Hiroshima as originally announced. The change has been made to accommodate Li Hung Chang, who is on a Chinese vessel, and if the negotiations were held at Hiroshima would be compelled to transfer to a Japanese ship. Simonoseki is on the extreme southwestern coast of Japan, and it was here that in the early 60's the foreign powers forced Japanese assent to certain indemnities demanded of the empire.

It is stated at the legation that assertions that the peace negotiations have been arranged already, and that the whole affair is cut and dried are erroneous and that all statements as to details of the terms of peace are guesses, none of the details, it is said, having been settled and will not be until the negotiations are in progress. Japan has been informed that Li Hung Chang has full powers to arrange terms of peace, and has been assured China sincerely desires that the war be stopped by treaty agreement. The details as to the price China shall pay have not been definitely arranged, neither of exact cession of territory nor the amount of the indemnity or kind of money in which it shall be paid. Japan has reached certain conclusions, especially respecting the cession of territory, but no conclusion has been reached with China.

Japs Right in It.

Tien Tsin, March 16.—Viceroy Li Hung Chang, China's peace envoy to Japan left Taku last evening for Japan.

It is reported here that the Japanese are rapidly repulsing the Chinese generals Shung and Ju.

NEWS FROM CUBA.

Insurgents Have Formed a Provisional Government.

Tampa, Fla., March 12.—Cuban advices per steamer Aulette are as follows:

Deputies of insurgent bands and societies have met in Los Negros and formed a provisional government. Gen. Maximus Gomez has been chosen commander-in-chief. Jose Marti has been designated an envoy to obtain from foreign countries a recognition of rebels as belligerents.

Five hundred Spaniards are said to have been killed in the battle of Venginta.

CUBAN PROVISIONAL ARMY

Has 5,000 Infantry and 3,000 Cavalry Under Arms.

St. Louis, March 15.—The latest news from Cuba says that General Gomez, the new commander-in-chief of the provisional army, has 5,000 infantry and 3,000 cavalry under his command. They are armed with machette and rifles.

WAS UNSATISFACTORY.

Interview Between the Government and Rebel Leaders.

Key West, Fla., March 18.—The chief topic among the passengers by the steamer which just arrived from Havana was the unsatisfactory outcome of the interview had by the commissioners sent by the government to treat with the rebel leaders in arms in the Eastern provinces. What inducements were offered by the commission for the cessation of hostilities or what guarantees were promised are not known, but all propositions were rejected by the insurgents. They said they held the situation, however, in a position to dictate their own terms.

The entire press, editorially, deprecates the result of the conference, and asserts that it has done more harm than good.

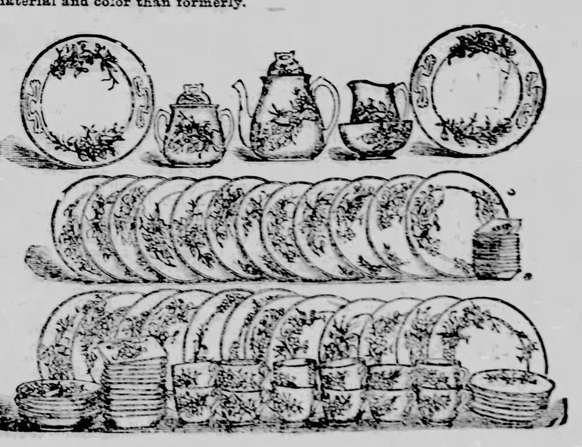
BLADE CHINA TEA SETS

—AND—

DINNER SETS.

Another Reduction--Later Designs.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight Pieces handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces, as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of our first 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea, but we now have later designs and shapes. Also we give better material and color than formerly.



No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set like illustration above Standard because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the WEEKLY BLADE. We have sold thousands of this set of these goods and in every instance have given perfect satisfaction. This year we expect to send out at the re

WASHINGTON.

LOOK AT THE FIGURES,

Which Tell the Story Better Than Stump Speeches.

Washington, March 14.—It is now 28 months since the voters of this country in a moment of temporary insanity put the control of the legislative and executive branches of the government into the hands of the Democratic party, and 24 months since it assumed that duty.

What the effect upon the country and the people has been everybody knows. The shouts of delight on the floor of the stock exchange and the blowing of whistles in the manufacturing section of other cities when the Democratic Congress expired would of themselves tell the story of shattered fortunes, silent factories ruined homes did not.

But what its effect has been upon the affairs of the government which the party elected to power 28 months ago has been trying to manage in the meantime can be better told by a study of affairs of the Treasury department then and now.

The Treasury is to the government like the individual's pocketbook or bank account, and by the study of either for a given period it is possible to determine his prosperity or otherwise.

The effect of the election of 28 months ago was felt at once. Men who had planned for enlargement of their factories stopped work on the plans. Men who were contemplating large outputs of manufactories changed their plans and reduced their output. Men who were intending to give large orders abroad made small ones because they were uncertain as to the future of business. People who were accustomed to purchase freely reduced their buyings, and the effect was soon felt in the importations, the collection of duties and internal revenue, and a general shrinkage in the receipts of the Treasury.

So it is worth while on this occasion to compare the record of the 28 months since the election of the Democracy to power with the preceding 28 months, as well as the 24 months since their actual accession with the preceding 24 months. While there are no accessible figures with which to compare accurately the general business conditions with the preceding periods, it is practicable to measure the conditions by that uncering barometer, the Treasury department, and its operations, which show more accurately than any other the prosperity or adversity of the country.

During the 28 months prior to the election of the Democratic Congress and President the receipts of the government were in round numbers $868,000,000, the expenditure $806,000,000, leaving a surplus of $62,000,000. In the 28 months since the election of the Democracy to power the receipts of the Treasury have been $755,000,000 and the expenditures $870,000,000, making a deficiency of $115,000,000.

Here are the figures side by side 28 months before election of 1892; surplus, $62,000,000 28 months since election of 1892; deficiency, $115,000,000.

But in order to satisfy those who prefer to compare the period in which the Democracy have actually been in power it is well enough to make another comparison or two. During the first two years of President Cleveland's term, ending Monday last, the receipts of the Treasury were, in round numbers, $630,000,000, and the expenditures, $737,000,000, making a deficiency of $108,000,000. During the two years of President Harrison's term just preceding Cleveland's inauguration the receipts of the Treasury were $720,000,000, and the expenditures $707,000,000, leaving a surplus of $13,000,000. During President Harrison's first two years the receipts were $804,000,000; expenditures, $603,000,000; surplus, $201,000,000.

Putting the figures side by side they look as follows: Cleveland's first two years, deficiency, $108,000,000; Harrison's last two years, surplus, $13,000,000; Harrison's first two years, surplus, $201,000,000.

There is also another interesting way of looking at it. During President Cleveland's two years he has made no additions to the sinking fund, but on the contrary has borrowed by sale of bonds $182,000,000, including the premium received for the bonds sold. During President Harrison's term he borrowed nothing, but reduced the public debt $233,000,000. Figuring it out by months the account stands as follows:

Harrisons, reduction of public debt, per month, $4,500,000; Cleveland's addition to public debt, per month, $7,500,000.

One other point as to the comparative operations of the McKinley and Wilson laws. The McKinley law was in operation 47 months. During that time the receipts of the Treasury were $1,331,000,000, or an average of over $29,000,000 per month. The Wilson law has been in operation 20 months, bringing in a revenue of $451,000,000, or an average of $22,000,000 per month.

Putting these figures side by side they stand as follows: Average monthly receipts, McKinley law, $29,000,000; average monthly receipts, Wilson law, $22,000,000.

For the convenience of the average citizen who would like to compare the operations of the Treasury "before taking and after taking" the dose of Democracy, the figures are recapitulated: Twenty-eight months since Democratic success, deficiency, $115,000,000; 28 months before Democratic success, surplus, $62,000,000; 24 months since Cleveland's inauguration, deficiency, $108,000,000; 24 months before Cleveland's inauguration, surplus, $13,000,000; Cleveland's addition to public debt, per month, $7,500,000; Harrison's reduction public debt, per month, $4,500,000; average monthly receipts, under McKinley law, $29,000,000; average monthly receipts, under Wilson law, $22,000,000.

THE INOCME TAX CASE.

No One Can Tell What the Decision Will Be.

Washington, March 15.—Now that the Supreme Court has concluded the hearing in the income tax case and all the light which the Supreme Court can expect to receive from outside sources has been thrown upon the questions involved considerable speculation has arisen on the two points as to what the decision will be when reached and when it is likely to be reached. Naturally no one would attempt to definitely settle the other question, and the opinions of those whose opinions are entitled to consideration are very much at variance on this and other points.

There is substantial agreement in the belief that the court will make an effort to reach a conclusion at the earliest possible day and at any rate before the time set for the law to go into effect, which is the 15th of April next. The court is at all times disposed to accommodate the government in such matters when it can do so without stretching the proprieties, and it is taken for granted that the judges in the present instance appreciate the importance to the Treasury department of having the validity of law finally settled before the machinery for its execution shall be put into complete operation. That the necessity for an early adjudication for this and other reasons is understood by the court and demonstrated by its advancing the case on the docket for argument out of their order. It is also believed on the part of many that the recess announced until the 25th inst. is largely for the purpose of permitting immediate consultation of the cases, and the suggestion has been made that a decision may be expected upon the first sitting of the court after the recess.

Those who are most familiar with the methods of the court do not, however, accept the suggestion of so early a decision as well founded, and they say that on the other hand it may be delayed for a considerable time, even despite the anxiety of the court itself to reach an early determination. They base this opinion upon the responsibility which the court will feel in finally disposing of such momentous questions as are involved upon their knowledge of the characters of the members of the court for mature deliberation, and upon the fact that the judges will deem and all consider it incumbent upon them to make very thorough investigations and to weigh carefully

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For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use effect a permanent cure.

It instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation and cures congestions, whether of the Lungs, stomach, Bowels or other glands or mucous membranes.

STOPS PAIN

the questions presented by counsel and by one another before passing judgment. Furthermore, in the absence of Justice Jackson, there is a possibility of a divided court. While no one can have any basis for an opinion as to the character of the decision when it shall be reached the general belief is that it will not be unanimous one way or the other, but which side of the controversy will secure the majority of opinion is everywhere recognized as one of the questions that cannot be determined until the document itself shall be read from the bench. There are those who profess to have seen indications of a leaning one way or the other by the suggestions made, and questions put by the members of the court to counsel while the argument was in progress, but the purport of these suggestions was generally colored by the bias of the persons hearing them.

There can, in fact, be no substantial basis for any prognostication as to the result. The opinions ventured by some that but for the previous decisions sustaining the tax the law would surely be declared unconstitutional, but those who make the suggestions are the first to admit the force of precedent in the court.

SOME IMPORTANT QUESTIONS

Which Have Been Settled by the Supreme Court.

Washington, March 19.—The question of the jurisdiction of a federal ccurt to appoint a receiver and take railroad property out of the hands of a receiver appointed by a state court was passed upon by the Supreme court yesterday. The case was that of James T. Shields, jr., receiver of the Morristown & Cumberland Gap Railroad company, appellant, against John Coleman and the Atlantic Trust company, from the Circuit court from the Eastern district of Tennessee.

The question at issue was tated by Justice Brewer, who delivered the opinion of the court. The Supreme court was declared to be of the opinion that the circuit court had not the power to take the property out of the hands of the receiver appointed by the state court.

Justice Brewer said that the mere forcible continuance of possession by the federal court did not transform that which was in the first instance wrongful into a rightful possession. The case was remanded to the circuit court for proceedings not inconsistent with the opinion.

An interesting opinion upon the status on pensions was delivered by Justice Brewer to-day. "Congress being at liberty to give or withhold pensions," said the justice, "may prescribe who shall receive, and determine all the circumstances and conditions under which any application therefor shall be prosecuted. No man has a legal right to a pension, and no man has a legal right to interfere in the matter of obtaining pensions for himself and others. The whole control of the matter is within the domain of Congressional power."

The declaration was incidental to the court's opinion upon the appeal of Henry N. Frisbie, who was convicted and sentenced to three months imprisonment by the circuit court for the Eastern district of Louisiana, under an indictment charging that he demanded a greater sum than $10 for prosecuting a pension claim in violation of the act of June 27, 1890, which placed that limit upon the attorney's fee.

The justice said: "It is within the undoubted power of the government to restrain some individuals from all contracts as well as individuals from some contracts," and referred to contracts for the purchase or sale of lottery tickets in that connection. After stating that a pension granted by the government is a matter of bounty, that no pensioner had a vested legal right to his pension, that Congress had the right to give, withhold, distribute or recall them, Justice Brewer said:

"Having power to legislate on this whole matter, to prescribe the conditions under which parties may assist in procuring pensions, it has the equal power to enforce by penal provisions compliance with its requirements. There can be no reasonable question of the constitutionality of the statute."

The conviction was sustained.

GRESHAM TALKS STRONGLY.

Urges a Prompt and Satisfactory Response.

Madrid, March 15.—The following cablegram has been received here:

"Taylor, Minister, Madrid:

"This department is informed that on the 8th inst. the United States mail ship Alliance, on her way home from Colon when six miles west from Cuba, off Cape Maysi, was repeatedly fired upon by a Spanish gunboat with solid shot, which, fortunately, fell short. The windward passage where this occurred is the natural and usual highway for vessels plying between ports of the United States and the Caribbean sea. Through it several regular lines of American mail and commercial steamers pass weekly within sight of Cape Maysi. They are well known, and their voyage embraces no Cuban port of call. Forcible interference with them cannot be claimed as a belligerent right, whether they pass within three miles of the Cuban coast or not, and can, under no circumstances, be tolerated when no state of war exists. This government will expect prompt disavowal of the unauthorized act and due expression of regret on the part of Spain, and it must insist that immediate and positive orders be given to Spanish naval commanders not to interfere with legitimate American commerce passing through that channel, and prohibiting all acts wantonly imperiling life and property unlawfully under the flag of the United States.

"You will communicate this to the minister for foreign affairs and urge importance of prompt and satisfactory response. GRESHAM."

REPORTS FOR FEBRUARY.

Something About Imports and Exports of Merchandise.

Washington, March 15.—The monthly report of the bureau of statistics, issued yesterday, shows imports and exports of emrchandise for the month of February, and for the last eight months as follows:

Exports during February, $56,308,543; imports during same period, $58,326,-352; of the imports, merchandise to the amount of $46,923,783 was free of duty. During February, 1894, the excess of exports over imports was $11,812,190. For the eight months ended February 28, 1895, the excess of exports over imports was $91,967,932, as against $218,061,832 during the eight months ended February 28, 1894.

The gold exportations during February amounted to $1,563,194, and the importations to $5,652,197. For the eight months the exportations of gold amounted to $66,594,767, and the imports to $25,825,825. The exports of silver during February amounted to $3,071,-336, and the imports $393,938. For the eight months the exports exceeded the imports by $23,851,336.

The number of immigrants arriving in this country during February, 1895, was 9,608, as against 9,602 during February, 1894. For the last eight months the total was 136,129, as against 199,129 during the same period last year.

INCOME TAX RETURNS.

Many Are Now Coming in at Washington.

Washington, March 19.—A large number of income tax returns are being received at the internal revenue bureau by every mail, and the work of examining, extending and filing them is well in hand, and is going forward without any hitch. Nearly all of the collectors throughout the country have made their February reports. They show very satisfactory acquiescence on the part of income tax payers in all of the regulations governing the collection of the tax. The office force connected with this branch of the service is being augmented as rapidly as needed by transfer of capable clerks from other bureaus, and altogether the work is stated to be in an eminently satisfactory condition. The utmost secrecy as to the amount and character of the returns is being observed, but it is believed that the receipts so far are beyond the expectations of the officials.

A GUILTY CONSCIENCE, ETC.

Consul Meeker is Trying to Back Up His Statements.

Washington, March 14.—Evidently in the expectation that his statement that American clothes were being sold in England below the price of corresponding English clothes, would be challenged, United States ConsulMeeker, at Bradford, has sent a supplementary report to the Department of State giving particulars of the transactions, with names of firms, prices, etc. He states that one large Bradford house has sent its traveling men and agents to India, South America and France with samples of twist melange made in New York. They expect to take liberal orders at 28 to 30 cents per yard, double width. They are also showing a line of Algiers cloth made in the United States pronounced by French merchants to be of wonderful value, and for which a large sale is expected in time. The New York manufacturers have been informed that if the samples were exact, large orders might be expected, particularly in the English house trade, as the goods contain no shoddy, are all short wool and are very strong and are so superior to the English goods, which are tender. The consul reports that a lot of Massachusetts blankets sold recently in England at a very small price because, while handsomely finished, they had little wool in them, and were too light.

CLEVELAND'S BIRTHDAY.

He Was Fifty-Eight Years of Age on Monday.

Washington, March 19.—President Cleveland was 58 years old yesterday. There was, however, no special observance of the day at the White House, and the President kept closely at his desk as usual.

Several congratulatory telegrams were received, and several of his intimate friends called while others sent their congratulations, accompanid by baskets of flowers. Aside from these little incidents the day was uneventful.

GOLD IN UTAH.

Report That It Was Found In Large Quantities.

New York, March 18.—There arrived last night a young man who, since Wednesday morning last had been flying towards this city at the fastest possible rate with a piece of highly interesting news. His name is Thomas Gordon, and he is a member of the co-operative community of Liberal Mormons, Bluff, San Juan county, Utah

He is a school-teacher and took his pupils on a geological expedition along the San Juan river. They dug up a number of nuggets and some flake gold.

All pursuits were suspended, and the entire colony went to the bank on noon of Monday, and at the close of daylight on Tuesday there had been taken from the river bed by use of the most primitive methods gold in flakes and tiny nuggets equal to $2,300. A meeting of the elders decided to dispatch the school-teacher to New York with letters to influential friends. Gordon left Bluff last Wednesday, and, with single change of horses, reached Durango, Col., 82 miles, the nearest railroad point, in time to catch the fast train on Thursday. He declines to discuss the details of his mission.

MAY BE WITHDRAWN.

Adjunct to Armour's Packing House Near San Francisco.

San Francisco, March 14.—Two years ago the Western Meat Co., with C. F. Swift, of Chicago, and P. D. Armour as the other stockholder, established an immense packing house at Baden, a suburb of this city, for the purpose, as they claim, of securing a fair share of the San Francisco market, but it soon developed that a fair share to them meant the lion's share and so the local dealers formed a combine to fight the new enterprise, who preserved its meat by refrigeration. The fact that the meat was refrigerated seemed to be the principal talking point of the local butchers, and do what it could the cold storage concern could not overcome the local dealers and lost heavily on the venture, as did the local dealers also. President Swift and Nelson Morris have just arrived in this city and it is whispered about that they have come to wind up the affairs of the concern. This they both deny, stating that they intend going into the fight deeper and hope to force the smaller butchers out of business. All this time San Francisco is enjoying the fight in their steaks and chops and getting them cheaper than ever.

SUFFERED A THOUSAND DEATHS

And Now He May Have to be Hanged.

Denver, Col., March 16.—The district court is hearing arguments to-day on a motion for the discharge from custody of Henry Tyson, convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged, but whose sentence was suspended on account of insanity.

For three years the miserable man was confined in a cell, allowed to see or talk to no one. He lost both sight and hearing and the power of motion. When Warden McLister took charge of the penitentiary in 1892, two convicts were detailed each day to exercise Tyson. Gradually the tortured man regained his senses, his eyesight returned and finally he could distinguish sounds. A jury has now declared him sane and he may be resentenced to be hanged. His attorneys hope to secure his release on the ground that he was convicted under an ex-pov facto law.

EXPLOSION OF GIANT POWDER

Kills Four Miners in the Verde Camp.

Nogales, Ariz., March 18.—News comes here from Minas Priestas, Sonora, Mex., that an explosion of giant powder had occurred in the Verde mine there, which killed four miners and wounded one fatally. The men were blown with terrific force against the sides of the mine and crushed out of all semblance to humanity. Their names were John Rea, John Masse, Partola Senig and Angel Capalini.

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CUTICURA SOAP purifies and beautifies the skin, scalp, and hair by restoring to healthy activity the CLOGGED, INFLAMED, IRRITATED, SLUGGISH, or OVERWORKED PORES.

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WHAT NEXT?

Another Will Filed by Senator Fair's Children.

San Francisco, March 19.—It now turns out that the reputed last will of the late James G. Fair was left in the charge of Mrs. Nettie L. Cravens, a principal in the public schools, who was a great friend of Senator Fair. The will was written in the house of a Mrs. Haskins, with whom Mrs. Cravens was living, and in the presence of both witnesses.

Mrs. Cravens says it came about in this way:

Senator Fair had gone to visit her. Their conversation turned to wills, and Senator Fair said that his lawyers did not seem to get his will just as he would like it. Fair made several other remarks, which led Mrs. Cravens to propose that he make a new will then and there, and have her as a witness, and that he made a provision in the will for a fund for the support of school teachers who had been teaching for 25 years or more, to all of which the late Senator Fair agreed, and sat down and wrote the most recent document which has been presented to the courts.

The reason assigned for keeping the new will so long in the background is that the custodian did not look at the date of the will when Fair died, and when the old will was made public she thought it was one of later date. Governor Budd, one of Charlie Fair's counsel, said: "Mrs. Cravens was up to Sacramento in the interest of the teachers' pension bill. I heard that she dropped a remark about a legacy to the pension fund. I sent for her, and after a little she told me the whole story. Mrs. Cravens was a great friend of Senator Fair; lived for years at the same hotel with him, and he was a frequent visitor at her home. He there wrote the will, and gave it to her to keep."

THERE IS ANOTHER WILL

Which is More Favorable to the Fair Children.

San Francisco, March 19.—The legal squabble over the $40,000,000 left by the late bonanza king, James G. Fair, developed a fresh sensation yesterday. What is purported to be a later will than the one previously offered for probate was introduced in the case. The will first produced, it will be remembered, was stolen from the county clerk's office, and in order that the document might be probated, Judge Slack had finally ruled that a certified copy of the will might be substituted. Upon the alleged will introduced to-day a bitter contest will hinge. This new document purports to be a holographic will.

It is written in lead pencil on two sheets of legal cap paper. It was brought into court securely framed between two plates of glass and was presented by Reuben Lloyd, attorney for Virginia Fair and Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, of New York, daughters of the deceased. The attorneys for Charley Fair, their brother, came into court with Mr. Lloyd and apparently approved the proceeding. There is no longer any doubt that the three children will be combined to fight for the probate of this latest alleged will. Under its provision the vast estate would be divided almost equally between the two daughters and Charley, and the distribution would be made at once. Under the will previously offered for probate these children would get only the income from the estate during their term of life, and upon the death of all of them the estate would be divided into three equal parts, one part going to the children of Mrs. Oelrichs, one part to the children of Virginia Fair, unless she die without issue, when this share would revert to the children of Mrs. Oelrichs and the remaining one-third to the families of several brothers and sisters of the deceased.

Charley Fair's recent marriage caused an estrangement between himself and father, and he was cut off with a life interest in the income of the estate. His widow would receive nothing.

In other respects the will first produced and the will produced to-day are very similar. In the second will, however, Charles Fair receives a special bequest of $500,000 to be paid immediately before the distribution of the estate. Messrs. Angus and Crothers and Dr. Mark Livingstone are named as executors under the second will. Angus and Crothers are two of four executors named in the will previously filed, and which gave the executors entire control of the estate, at fat salaries during the life of the three children.

Attorney Lloyd, in presenting this second alleged will, explained that, according to its date, it was executed three days later than the will previously filed. He said he would prove that the existence of the will was only known to a few, and after a long search it had been found in the possession of a "very estimable lady," whose name Mr. Lloyd would not divulge at present.

He stated that she had not produced it before she had read of the other will being offered for probate, and that she supposed it was a later document than the one held by her. Furthermore, she had desired to avoid the publicity. The attorneys for the executors under the first will intimated very strongly that they believed this alleged will to be a forgery. Further probate proceedings were finally continued until April 2.

MURDERED HER OWN CHILDREN.

Mrs. Mollie Caruthers Confesses to the Deed.

St. Louis, March 19.—A special to the Republic from Paris, Tex., says: The examining trial of Mrs. Mollie Caruthers, for the murder of her children, and Jim Strange, her alleged accomplice, was held here today. Mrs. Caruthers made a voluntary statement, in which she admitted her guilt. She declared that she had been contemplating the deed for eight years, and that on one occasion she had gone so far as to prepare the burial robes for her children. She stated she had lived unhappily with her husband, which was the cause of her desire to take her own life. That she did not have done deliberately, and she wanted the children to die with her rather than live with her husband.

Strange had nothing to do with the tragic deed, she said, although she admitted corresponding with him and letting him have money. There was nothing developed to implicate Strange.

After hearing the case Justice Arnott remanded Mrs. Caruthers without bail, and fixed Strange's bond at $5,000, which it is thought he will not be able to give.

GREAT BRITAIN'S ULTIMATUM.

Nicaragua Must Pay a Cash Indemnity of £15,000.

Managuay, Nicaragua, March 19.—The British government, through its minister here, has submitted an ultimatum to Nicaragua. It demands a cash indemnity of £15,000 as smart money, to pay for the expulsion of Mr. Hatch, British consular agent at Bluefields during the troubles there last year, and also the appointment of a commission to adjudicate the damages sustained by the persons and property of British subjects who were expelled from the Mosquito reservation about the same time.

By the terms of the ultimatum Great Britain is to name one of the commissioners and Nicaragua another, and these two are to choose a third, who shall not be a citizen of the United States. It was also made known that a British warship is now on her way to Nicaragua to enforce these demands, which must be complied with within seven weeks from the 25th of February last, the date of the ultimatum.

WILL HAVE A HOT CAMPAIGN.

Mrs. Lease Will Run for Mayor of Wichita.

Wichita, Kas., March 18.—Quite a stir was caused in political circles here last night by the announcement that Mrs. Mary E. Lease would be nominated for mayor of Wichita to-morrow by a citizens convention to make the mayoralty fight against the regular Republican nominee. If she accepts as stated she will, the women and the Prohibitionists will back her in the fight, and the women are already talking about getting suffragist orators of national reputation to hold a rally every night till the campaign is ended. A hot two weeks' campaign is looked for.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO.

How to Cure Yourself While Using It.

The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health, comfort and happiness. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system, as tobacco, to an inveterate user becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. Baco-Curo is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit, in all its forms, carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin Physician who has used it in his private practice since 1872, without a failure, purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want, while taking Baco-Curo, it will notify you when to stop. We give a written guarantee to permanently cure any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent interest. Baco-Curo is not a substitute, but a scientific cure, that cures without the aid of will power and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first chew or smoke. Sold by all druggists, with our ironclad guarantee, at $1.00 per box, three boxes, (thirty days treatment) $2.50, or sent direct upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO-CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX, BOOKLET AND PROOFS FREE. Eureka Chemical & Manufacturing Company, Manufacturing Chemists, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

A COAL COMBINE.

The Organization is One of Very Great Magnitude.

Columbus, O., March 15. As a result of the conference between the Ohio coal operators and representatives of the Ohio coal carrying roads an organization to control the output of bituminous coal of the state has finally been formed. The new organization will probably be known as the Ohio Coal Company, and its principal office will be in Columbus. Under the plan adopted the state is divided into seven districts representing the coal carrying roads. The output of coal will be marketed and distributed to the various districts by a board of control composed of a representative from each district. This board will not have arbitrary governing power, as the general Hocking Coal Company and the Ohio Central Company will continue as selling bodies for the mines along the C., H. V. T. and the T. & O. C. roads.

The board of control elected yesterday is as follows: R. H. Johnson, representing the Baltimore & Ohio mines; B. F. Berry, Toledo & Walhonding Valley; A. G. Blair, Wheeling & Lake Erie; W. R. Woodford, Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling; J. S. Morton, Toledo & Ohio Central; H. D. Turney, Columbus, Sandusky & Hocking.

The following division of tonnage has been agreed upon by the coal carrying roads:

C., H. V. & T., 2,200,000 tons annually; Toledo & Ohio Central, 1,500,000; Wheeling & Lake Erie, 1,000,000; Cleveland, Lorain & Walhonding, 600,000; B. & O., 600,000; Columbus, Sandusky & Hocking, 600,000; Toledo, Walhonding Valley & Ohio, 400,000; annual output of 7,300,000 tons. Of this allotment W. P. Rend, of Chicago, gets about 600,000 tons for his mines along the Toledo & Ohio Central, and James Wellsworth, of Chicago, secures 700,000 tons for his mines in the Hocking Valley group.

LAW AND ORDER LEAGUE.

Shut Up Cincinnati on Sunday and Arrested Saloonists.

Cincinnati, March 18.—The Law and Order League closed up the city today. Slot machines and all such devices were run into the cellars last week. Gambling places have been closed wherever it was possible to shadow them for some time. During the past week the midnight closing law has been strictly enforced. Last night the records showed over forty saloonists arrested during the day for keeping open in violation of the Sunday law. Every place with an open entrance in the rear, side or front to a bar, is being pulled.

Since the police have acted on the complaints of the Law and Order League a counter movement has been started, headed by detectives and other officers, ousted at the instigation of the league. Charges of drunkenness, visiting prize fights and other offenses are being prepared against the police commissioners to file with Governor McKinley, who appoints the commissioners. As Daniel Morgan, one of the commissioners, is a member of the firm of Russell, Morgan & Co., printers, a boycott has been started on their playing cards and other goods. The other commissioners are being boycotted. The leading commissioner in this restrictive movement is Isaac Miller, a lawyer, and the boycotters don't know how to get after him.

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

Will be Published in the Classical Wenli Language of China.

New York, March 18.—At the meeting of the board of managers of the domestic and foreign missionary society of the Protestant Episcopal church, last week, it was voted to make a grant for the publication of the Holy Scriptures in the classical Wenli language of China, which Bishop Samuel I. S. Scherechewsky, late bishop of China, has just completed after long years of preparation.

The work upon which Bishop Scherechewsky has been engaged has attracted the attention of the church and scholars on both sides of the Atlantic and the publication of his translation of the Bible into the Wenli language is being awaited with interest. For many years Bishop Scherechewsky was one of the missionaries of the Episcopal church to the Chinese empire, and was made bishop of Shanghai in 1877. The Wenli is the written but unspoken language of China. It is understood by the Chinese in all parts of the empire, by the natives of Korea, and many of the inhabitants of Japan.

EDISON WILL INVESTIGATE ARGON

The Newly Discovered Gaseous Constituent of the Air.

New York, March 18.—As soon as Thomas A. Edison can find the time he means to learn something about argon, the newly discovered gaseous constituent of the atmosphere. Mr. Edison says he not only believes in the discovery of Lord Rayleigh and his co-workers but thinks it probable that further experiments will disclose other new elements in the air.

"To tell the truth," said the electric wizard, "the discovery of argon is a fresh evidence of how little we know even of the commonest matters. The air has been analyzed over and over again for half a century without suspecting that it held any new elements."

Mr. Edison explained that his investigations concerning his incandescent lamp showed him phenomena which could only be explained on the hypothesis of a new element.

But he was unable to say whether argon was responsible for those phenomena.

SIR GEORGE NORTHRIDGE ALIVE.

He Surprises the Authorities in Chicago.

Chicago, March 15.—George William Northridge walked into the office of Dinsdale & Stiles, Masonic Temple, yesterday, and announced that he had not been murdered, and that he had come for the $25 reward for information as to his whereabouts. The lawyer of the firm which had been advertising for information now on the way to Nicaragua to enforce these demands, which must be complied with within seven weeks from the 25th of February last, the date of the ultimatum.

Then he told the men present he had not been murdered, but had stayed in retirement for a year, because so many people were trying to divorce him from his money by unlawful means.

Ex-County Treasurer Sentenced.

Ellsworth, Kan., March 19. The case of ex-County Treasurer Dick, charged with the embezzlement of $36,000 from Ellsworth county, was was called in the district court yesterday. He withdrew his plea of not guilty and entered one of guilty. He was sentenced to four years in the penitentiary by Judge Eastland.

More Talk of Peace.

St. Petersburg, March 16.—Information from a good source is to the good effect that the peace negotiations between China and Japan will take place at Shimoneseki, on the southwestern point of the island of Hondo. No armistice, it is said, will be proclaimed before the signing of the treaty of peace.

Money, Crops, Trade.

BRADSTREET SEES FEW FAVORABLE TRADE FEATURES,

However, There is Not Much in the Situation to Encourage Business and Nothing Especially Discouraging.

New York, March 16.—Bradstreets to-day says:

There are fewer new and favorable trade features this week than unfavorable ones, but in most instances they outweigh the latter which point to a continuance of small volume of business and quiet demand.

In addition to increased competition here by Australian woods demand for the raw staple has fallen off, and word is received that American dress goods manufacturers are using considerable Australian mixed with the American staple. The dry goods trade continues depressed, production being in excess of demand, cotton goods being moved generally only at concessions.

On the other hand prices present the longest list of increases within a week for many months. Prominent are the advances in Bessemer pig iron 50 to 75 cents, 3-16c on cotton, wheat 2 5-8c, Indian corn 1-4c, oats 1-4c, pork $1.25 per barrel, lard 30c and sugar 1-16c.

Higher quotations are also reported for leather and hides, with demand more active and the falling off in stocks of petroleum is made a basis for higher prices for that staple.

Material improvement in the iron and steel industries is indicated by the advance in Bessemer by higher prices for manufactured iron at St. Louis, large orders placed for Southern pig iron and receipt of orders for considerable lots of rails at Chicago. This is significant among favorable features of the week, but at the South gains are shown in sales of leaf tobacco and in demand for naval stores. Among Eastern industries makers of shoes report the recent advance fully maintained.

As Dun Sees It.

New York, March 15—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

Substantially all indications of the state of business are rather more favorable, farm products are a little higher; railroad earnings a shade better, clearing house exchanges small percentage larger in comparison with two years ago than in February, and most of the industries show a somewhat better front, though their gain is not large. Money markets continue undisturbed, the operations of the syndicate still prevent exports of gold and withdrawals from the treasury have of late practically ceased.

There is not much enthusiasm about the situation, however, because the gain is slow and business is a long way from what is considered only a prosperous condition. Further, the gain is in some cases due to obviously temporary causes, and to some causes which do not make prosperity.

The higher price of cotton, which has risen to 6.06 cents, results from belief that the acreage this year will be greatly reduced. Wheat has risen 2c because government reports only 50,000,000 in farmer's hands March 1, though practically nobody in the trade thinks the estimate correct, and the accepted estimates are about 60,000,000 bushels higher. Western receipts have again risen above, and exports continue below last year's. Partial loss of the cotton and wheat crop or a great decrease in production would hardly been unmixed blessing to the country. Corn has risen 1 cent, following wheat; pork, $1.25 per barrel, and hogs, 10c, and lard, 30c per 100 pounds.

FROM POINTS OF ACCUMULATION.

Advices to Bradstreet on Changes in Available Stocks.

New York, March 18.—Special cable and telegraphic advices to Bradstreets covering principal points of accumulation in the United States, Canada and Europe, together with supplies afloat for Europe from all sources indicate the following changes in available stocks last Saturday as compared with preceding Saturday:

Available supply wheat United States and Canada east of Rockies, decrease 1,879,000 bushels. Available supply of wheat, United States, Pacific coast, decrease 727,000; total decrease wheat stocks both coasts 2,606,000.

Afloat for and in Europe, wheat, increase, 672,000. Total decreases worldis available wheat, 1,934,000. Available supply corn United States and Canada east Rocky mountains, corn decreases 292,000; available supply United States and Canada east Rocky mountains, oats, decrease 122,000.

Leading decreases in stocks of wheat last week include: 1,612,000 bushels in northwestern interior elevators; 140,000 at Western ports; 65,000 at New Orleans; 34,000 bushels at Leavenworth and 25,000 bushels at Cincinnati.

Corresponding increases were 67,000 bushels at Fort William, Ont.; 40,000 bushels at Pittsburg and 33,000 bushels at Galveston.

A decrease of 324,000 bushels at Newport News, not covered by the official visible supply explains the difference between that report on corn and Bradstreet's report.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,
Toledo, O., March 19, 1895.

The following table shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	March 19.	March 12.
U. S. 5's, coupons	113½	115½
U. S. 5's, registered	113½	115½
U. S. 4's, coupons	112	112
U. S. 4's, registered	111¼	110½
New 4's, coupons	120¾	
New 4's, registered	120¾	95
U. S. 2's, registered	95	100
Pacific 6's of '95	100	

The markets for wheat opened easy to-day on account of large Northwestern receipts and lower cables. Sellers multiplied, the markets had a downward tendency. The European supplies showed a decrease, and with good export clearances prices steadied, the reaction being 1-4c from the opening. The situation, as a whole, is a little more favorable look. The bulls, however, are cautious, and well they may be considering the under estimates of wheat crops. Nothing seemingly will give confidence excepting large exports.

Bradstreet's shows decrease east of the Rockies of 1,559,000 bushels, and west 241,000.

European stocks decreased 848,000 bushels.

Berlin wheat, 1 mark lower; Liverpool, 1-2d off, closing steady; Paris wheat and flour unchanged to 5 centimes lower.

It is said that several steamers are detained at Argentine ports, owing to light movement of wheat.

Futures at Chicago for May delivery opened at 29 5-8c, and closed at 29 3-4c.

Estimates for to-morrow at Chicago: Wheat, cars, 21; corn, 38; oats, 143.

Pork opened and closed at Chicago at $11.90 and closed at $11.70.

Corn opened steady, eased with wheat but afterward steadied on fair demand. At Chicago May corn opened at 46 7-8c, fell to 46 3-4c, rallied to 47 3-8c, and closed at 47 1-4c. At New York May corn opened at 50 1-4c bid, and rose to 51 3-4c bid.

Prices of wheat to-day:

March	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo	....	....	....	58
Chicago	....	....	....	52¾
May				
Toledo	58	58¼	57¾	58
Chicago	46¾	47¼	46¾	47¼
New York	51	51¾	50¾	51
St. Louis	55	55	54¾	54¾

C. A. King & Co.'s Special Market Report of yesterday has the following:

Grain dealers all get rich.

All they do is to put out a sign and take in profits. They take no chances and never make any losses.

The editor of the American Elevator and Grain Trade, writes us as follows:

"Some country shippers have complained that the commission merchants at central markets were getting the big end of the deal, that their work was small and their profits large. We wish to present the facts in the case in the next number of the American Elevator and Grain Trade, and would constitute it a favor if you would inform us if you will honor draft made against a shipment of 75 per cent of its estimate value. What is the highest per cent you will accept draft for?"

"Do you pay the balance to shipper at date of sale, or when buyer pays for grain?

"What commission do you charge?

"Are you often imposed upon by overdrafts or misstatements as to the quality of grain? Any information you can give us on this subject will be published anonymously or over your own name, as you desire. Very truly yours,

"MITCHELL BROS. CO.

We pay drafts generally for 90 per cent of the market value here. Sometimes we advance full to those we know are responsible and honorable, while there are few we would not advance anything. We are guided mostly by personal knowledge and partly by Dun and Bradstreet's ratings.

All sales here are for cash and we remit on the same day, while on through shipments we send returns soon as possible. Half cent per bushel is the commission on grain sold here.

We are occasionally imposed upon by disreputable dealers but only for small amounts. So we take greater chances and make larger losses.

Competition has been fully as great as in any other branch of trade. Most dealers have worked for glory this season. Some have made a little by speculating but as a large majority have not. The income tax returns will tell the story.

During the summer of 1893, when the panic was on, the few who had large cash capital made some money, likewise in 1891, when Europe was so hungry and our crops so large. The prosperous years are exceptions. Any country shipper can easily otherwise ascertain whether he is overcharged. Any one can easily find out by embarking in the trade. The boards of trade are open for new members.

The exports of wheat from India during the week were 176,000 bushels, of which 96,000 bushels went to the United Kingdom and 80,000 bushels to the Continent. The shipments for the corresponding week in 1894 were 280,000 bushels. The total shipments since April 1 were 12,844,000 bushels, of which 9,960,000 b